

BERLIN'S TOWN GOVERNMENT.

BOARD OF SELECTMEN.

OFFICE IN CLEMENT BLOCK.

J. Howard Wright, Green St.
P. E. Beaudoin, Main St.
C. C. Gerrish, Main St.
TOWN CLERK.

Cyrus L. Doe, Post Office Square
TOWN TREASURER.
Joseph A. Letourneau, Stahl Block
COLLECTOR OF TAXES.

John B. Noyes, Green St.
BOARD OF HEALTH.
Dr. C. H. Bowker, P. O. Square
Dr. A. Lavallee, Pleasant St.

OFFICER OF THE POOR.
A. B. Fichush, Main St.
BOARD OF EDUCATION.

F. P. Bartlett, Chairman, Maple St.
Dr. H. W. Johnson, Sec., P. O. Square
J. A. Letourneau, Treas., Stahl Block
Miss Alice G. Mason, Gerrish Block
LIBRARY TRUSTEES.

Hedrick J. Brown, Prospect St.
H. W. Johnson, M. D., P. O. Square
Jenny Anderson, Clerk, Main St.
Regular meetings first Monday of
every month at Public Library, Clement
Block.

POLICE.

Joseph Lambert, Chief, Main St.
John Youngbliss, High St.
Robert Kilpatrick, Western Avenue
FIRE DEPARTMENT.

George P. Porter, Chief, Prospect Street
Fred H. Olson, Capt. No. 1, Berlin Mills
H. W. Johnson, Capt. No. 2, Berlin Mills
George L. Kent, Capt. No. 3, Glen Ave.
W. L. Farnham, Capt. H. & L. Co., Western Ave.
LOCATION OF BOXES.

No. 1, Grove's house, Berlin Mills.
No. 2, Corner Main and Second Sts.
Berlin Mills.

No. 3, Chief Porter's House, Prospect
Street.

No. 4, Corner High St and Hillside
Ave.

No. 5, Corner High and Pleasant Sts.
No. 6, Corner Main and Mason Sts.
No. 7, Corner Green and Main Sts.

No. 8, Opposite J. M. Lavin's house,
Mr. Fort's.

No. 9, Corner Green St. and First Ave.
No. 10, East side of river, near Rey-
nolds's house.

No. 11, School signal stormy days at
7:40 11:45 a. m., indicates closing of
school for the following half-day.

Alarm will sound four times, giving
ten minutes.

Bells No. 13, 15 calls House Co. No. 1.
" 21, 23, 24, 25 " 2
" 31, 32, 34, 42 " 3
Horn and Ladder respond to all alarms.

CORPORATE WHISTLES.

Glen Manufacturing Co.,
Berlin Mills Company,
Burgess Sulphite Fibre Co.,
B. F. F. Co.,

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

MR. FORIST METHODIST EPISCOPAL
CHURCH.

Frank Clifford Potter, Pastor.
Residence—Corner High and Pine Sts.
Preaching—Sabbath at 10.30 and 7.30.

Sabbath School—11.45 a. m.
Epworth League (young people's ser-
vice) 6.45 p. m.

Administration of the Sacrament the
first Sabbath of every alternate month,
commencing with November.

Tuesday evening, 7.30, prayer meeting
in the vestry.

Friday evening Class-in-class-room, C.
C. Bridges, leader.

The 7.30 service Sabbath evening is
not always a preaching service.

Everybody is invited to these services
and a good seat will be given everyone.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Exchange Street—Next to Berlin House.
Rev. Alfred S. Stowell, Pastor.

Residence—Spring St., Berlin Heights.
Preaching, Sunday at 10.45 a. m.

Illustrated Lecture on "Pilgrim's
Progress" at 7.30 p. m.

Sunday School at 11.45 a. m.
Prayer Meeting at 6.45 p. m.

Prayer Meeting Tuesday evening at
7.30.

Church Covenant Meeting on Friday
evening preceding first Sunday of each
month.

Sents free. A cordial welcome for all.

SALVATION ARMY.

Meetings held at the barracks on
Pleasant street: Sundays, 7 a. m., knee
drill; 11 a. m., holiness meeting; 3 p. m.,
Christian's praise meeting; 8 p. m.,
Salvation meeting, and every week even-
ing, excepting Tuesday, at 7.30 o'clock.
Everybody invited.

WANTS, LOST, ETC.

NOTICES UNDER THIS HEAD INSERTED ONE
CENT PER LINE. THREE WEEKS FOR 50 CENTS.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

A House on High street. 7 rooms.
City Water. Rent only \$6. a month.
Inquire of

J. B. Chapman.

FOR RENT.

The house just vacated by Miss
E. E. Barnham, No. 2 Park St.
This is one of the most desirable
rents in this village. The house
has 7 rooms, and is in first class
repair.

Ceylon Rowe.

For Sale.

An elegant new White Sewing
Machine. Has drop head and all
the latest improvements. Will
be sold very cheap for cash or will
be sold on installment plan.

News Publishing Company,
Bethel, Me.
Can be seen at the News office.

For Sale!

{ We have For Sale }
{ a Quantity of... }

DRY AND GREEN

Cord Wood

ALSO a lot of nice SHOATS
that weigh from 50 to 100 lbs.

—Inquire of—

Henry and Wallace Farwell.
32tf Bethel, Me.

BERLIN EDITION
OF THE
ILLUSTRATED NEWS
THIS WEEK.

The Bethel News.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF BETHEL AND SURROUNDING TOWNS.

\$1.25 Per Year, in advance.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 17, 1897.—Twelve Pages.

Vol. II. No. 38

CONDENSED HISTORY OF BERLIN.

ITS PAST AND PRESENT.

In presenting this condensed his-
tory of our town I have neither time
nor space to make any excuse or
apology. I have used the best ma-
terial I could find, and have not put
in quotation marks anything of
anybody's writing, but here acknowl-
edge that I shall use material from
Ferguson, Ed. C. Niles, Bailey Davis,
the Independent, and material gather-
ed from the oldest inhabitants.

What is now Berlin, was originally
known as Maynesborough. A grant
from the Crown of England was

river. They built the first house on
what is now known as the Thompson
farm, in the year of 1823 or 1824.
Early that spring, Mrs. Sessions
with her three little children and
other persons from Gilead, Me., in
all to the number of eighteen, formed
the social colony and laid the foun-
dation for the settlement of this sec-
tion of the wilderness. The Ses-
sions house was of logs, its floor
was of planks split from logs with
axe and wedges, then hewn, and pin-
ned upon the sleepers. Previous to

on the democratic side. Last fall,
1896, he was brought down to the
Falls and was heartily greeted by all
the old settlers present. It is quite
doubtful if he ever votes for another
president, as he is quite feeble.
Hazen Chandler came from the
southern part of the state and pur-
chased the Wight place, now known
as the Dustin farm. The peculiarity
of this place is that the house and
about half the barn, with a small
piece of land, lies in Berlin, the other
portion of the barn and the larger
part of the farm are in Milan.

Were I to attempt to give the his-
tory of the ups and downs in the life
of Daniel Green it would use up all
the space allotted to me. He built
more mills, and more kinds of mills,
here than any other man in the
state, it is presumed, was burned out

and fostering this church. As early
as 1877, the Young People's Society
of Christian Endeavor was a factor
here, and associated with it were
Fred R. Oleson, Elmer Bean, Miss
Mary E. Wilson, Gertrude L. Vin-
cent and others. The next in order
mentioned is the Universalist church,
built in 1885, but preaching had
been had by sterling men such as
Father Thompson, Rev. A. Bosser-
man, Rev. B. K. Russ, Rev. John
Eastman, Rev. S. B. T. Fisher, and
Rev. B. Brunning, the latter coming
June 1, 1892, and being now a resi-
dent of the city. The Norwegian
Lutheran church at Berlin Mills is a
strong power among that people.

The Episcopalians have a neat little
chapel with William B. McMaster
in charge as pastor. The Catholics
have two churches, French and Irish,
with large congregations. The
Methodists have a neat, new little
church with Rev. F. C. Potter as
pastor. The last new effort at de-
nominationalism was the coming of
Rev. A. S. Stowell, a regular Baptist,
using the Universalist church as a
preaching station. Mr. Stowell is a
quiet, elderly gentleman, but is an
inveterate worker, and has accom-
plished much more than was anti-
cipated at his coming. Rev. J. B.
Carrothers is pastor of the Congre-
gationalist church. He found the
church in a bad condition through a
combination of circumstances not
to be foreseen by the church; but
through persistent effort, indomit-
able energy and unyielding purpose
has the church in fine working
order in all its departments. The
new Irish church is the handsomest
edifice of the kind here, and is a
fine structure of brick, stone trim-
med. It has been erected within
two years, through the wonderful
effort of the parish priest, Rev. Fr.
Mackay. The Salvation Army has
small "barracks" here and a strug-
gling few have done duty for several
years. In its earlier days it did
good work in leading some lives out
of hard lines.

In a somewhat creditable illustrat-
ed article, published in The Granite
Monthly in March, 1896, entitled,
"Berlin—A Town of Today," the
entire omission to mention the sub-
ject of schools led strangers to think
that the people were oblivious to the
subject of education, when the fact
is, that all along the pathway of its
history education has held a promi-
nent place. While in the earlier
times, when Berlin was in the back-
woods, the educational facilities
were not great, yet that ever present,
incipient college, known as the "New
England school-house," had its place
here of the old district type. The
first school was taught in a bed-
room of T. Wheeler's house, the par-
ents paying the expenses, and the
first teacher was Rhoda Rowell.
All schools were held in private
houses until 1831, when at the foot
of Cates hill on the river road, dis-
trict No. 1 built a \$150. house,
where now stands a better one in
the Greenlaw district. The first
male teacher was Amos Mann, who
was paid \$20. for the winter school
and probably "boarded round." Dis-
tricts 2, 3, 4 and 5 were organ-
ized in due time, and No. 4, at Ber-
lin Mills, was the largest in 1875-6,
the scholars numbering 173.

It is a notable fact that from 1830
to 1861 the growth of the town was
very slow and incomers were few.
In 1861, the records show only about
450 population, and the inter-mar-
riage of the early settlers shows by
family names that relationship exist-
ed all around, and the old family
names are still quite plentiful here
and in Milan. In these thirty years
the records are very incomplete, or
have been lost, so that only by tradi-
tion can the history be given. The
building of the Atlantic and St. Law-
rence R. R., however, gave consider-
able interest to the population, and
finally opened an outlet for the mag-
nificent pine lumber that was then
so plentiful in the valleys of this sec-
tion, and prompted the building of
saw-mills of the smaller order. This
road, now known as the Grand
Trunk R. R., was built by English
capital, and, in fact, is now owned
very largely by English stock-hold-
ers. Starting from Portland at this
end and Montreal at the West, it has
now become a great system reaching
to Chicago, Ill., there making con-
nection with all the great systems of
the western country. The road
reached Berlin in the year 1852 and
has had the monopoly of the railroad
trade until the coming of the Con-
cord and Montreal R. R., about the
15th of June, 1893, which has since
been leased by the Boston and Maine
R. R. Co. This road coming to the
place gave greater facilities for trav-

el and freights and reduced rates to
all competing points south and west,
and really opened Berlin up to the
rest of the state as though it belong-
ed there, while, for the most part, it
had seemed to belong to the state of
Maine. In fact, in a religious direc-
tion, the Methodist churches of Ber-
lin and Gorham belong in the
state of Maine Conference. Until the
coming of the Berlin Mills Co., in
the sixties, progress was very slow.
Referring to the Berlin Mills Co., a
further and clearer description of it
and its industry, I understand, is
given in this number of the News.

History will always give credit to
such men as Reuben Wheeler, Dex-
ter Wheeler, Gardner C. Paine, Mer-
rill C. Forist, Daniel Green and Ira
Mason, as strong and prominent
men in the early history of Berlin.
Samuel E. Paine, a younger brother
of Gardner C., later on had quite an
influence in his peculiar way, and
represented the town and district

corporations. In the earlier days of
the town, brains without money
pushed on the smaller but ever need-
ed enterprises of a new country,
while brains with money have devel-
oped the larger possibilities in later
years in bringing Berlin up to the
dignity of the youngest city of the
state.

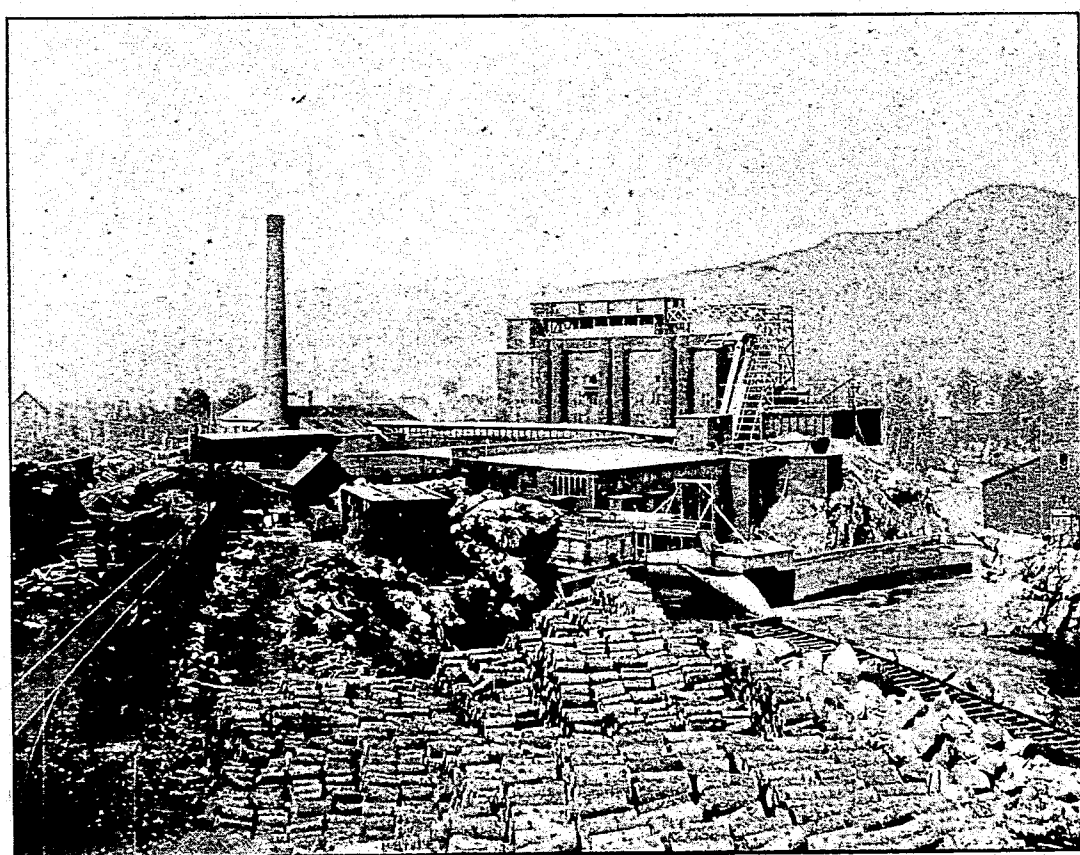
It would require more space than
is allotted to me in this article, to do
justice to the size, value and impor-
tance of the Glen Manufacturing Co.,
which should have an allotted space
to give a fair understanding of its
influence in the development of Ber-
lin, especially that portion heretofore
known as Berlin Falls.

For the present to say that this com-
pany came here in the year 1885
and commenced to build their plant,
under the privilege of ten years' ex-
emption from taxation by the town.
They built their first pulp mill after
July 4, of that year, and started its
wheels on May 1, 1886, and have

by horseback, from Shelburne to
Berlin, Milan, Percy, Stark and
Northumberland (now Groveton).
It was a weekly mail, going up Fri-
day and back Saturday, and, as
Bailey K. Davis remarks in contrast-
ing the present with the past, "it was
three weeks before enough news had
been received to warrant the belief
that 'Old Hickory' had been re-
elected." The difference between
the post office of Berlin then and the
one now, may be seen by what Post-
master Geo. S. Wilson, told me yes-
terday, that the gross income for
January, 1897, was \$900. It is well
to say that the post office, known
formerly as "Berlin Falls," was, in '93,
changed in name, by the government,
to "Berlin," so there is now no such
place, in name, as Berlin Falls.

It is well now, possibly, consider-
ing the space to be occupied by this
article, to come more directly to the
Berlin of to-day, with such incidental
reference as may give an inkling to
important matters of the past.

Berlin of to-day is certainly
worthy of note among the towns and
cities of New Hampshire, having
had a somewhat marvelous growth.
For nearly 50 years it had neither
doctor nor lawyer, and at the present
writing there are nine physicians
resident here, namely: Drs. Holt,
Locke, Cobb, Lavallee, Bowker,
Johnson, Cattalier, Champaign and
O'Carroll. We find seven attorneys,
as follows: Messrs. Chamberlin,
Goss, Daley, Wight, Rich, Paine and



BURGESS SULPHITE MILL.

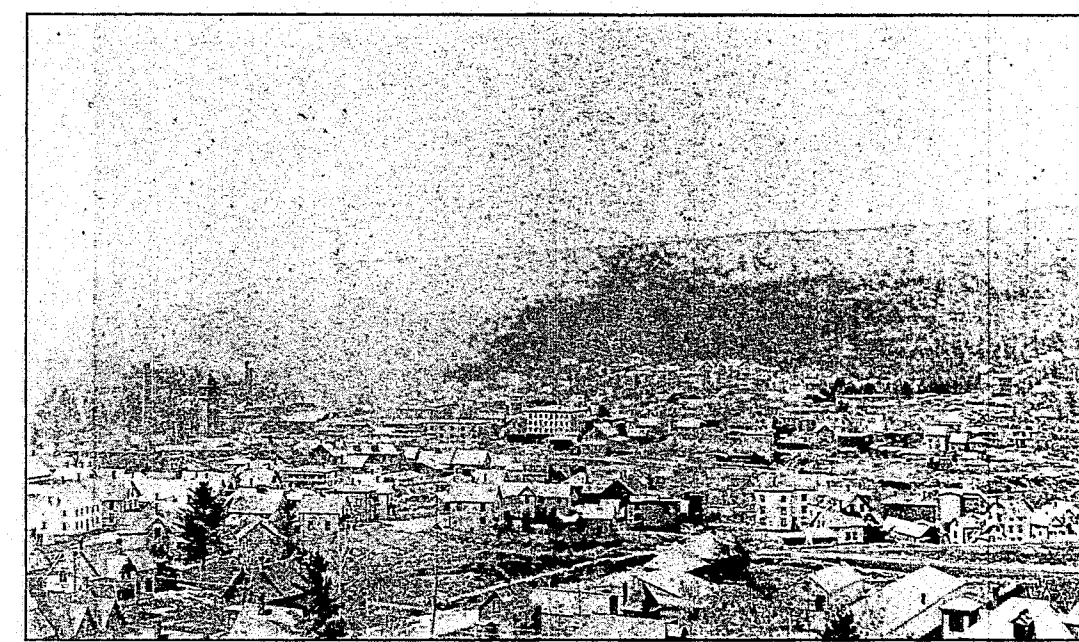
made in 1771 to several men, and
named Maynesborough in honor of
Sir William Mayne. There is noth-
ing but the history of the name here
now, except the "Maynesboro' Club"
—a social, literary and amusement
club of gentlemen, who, for a yearly
fee, enjoy the reading of the best lit-
erature, hold social converse and
play the usual social games, and
where neither drinking nor gambling
are allowed. Its members are among
the leading gentlemen of the city.
This section was left untouched ex-
cept by hunters and trappers until
the year 1821, when the spirit of
broadening out was rife in the East,
and men sought settlements almost
uniformly, where there were what in
those days were called "mill sites,"
and surely in this Maynesborough
tract of six miles wide and ten long,
no grander water power in New
England could be found, than the
big falls of the Androscoggin river,
since known as Berlin Falls, where
in primeval times, no grander sight
could well be found than in the
great spring floods. The scene
combined the majestically terrible,
the grand and beautiful, in one of
the most weird and fascinating com-
binations to be found for the sight-
seer, the poet's pen or the painter's
brush; bursting here, rushing there,
and dashing against the rocky shore

the settlement of Sessions, two men
came up from Shelburne on a hunt-
ing trip, and when they struck the
Androscoggin river they were sur-
prised at the magnificent elms, and
at once determined to come over the
hills by way of Success and make
"salts," and thus make some money.
These men were Amos Peabody and
John Messer. Following the first
two, there came into the history of the
town men bearing the names of Amos
and Levi Lowe, Benjamin Thomp-
son, Joseph Wheeler, Andrew Cates,
Samuel S. Thompson, an old Revolu-
tionary soldier, and several Wheelers,
whose descendants are plentifully
scattered all through this part of
Cous county.

Mr. Sessions was a natural pion-
eer. He would start a new clear-
ing, sell out to some new comer or
young man growing up, and then
start another. Samuel Blodgett was
another name among the early ones,
and the name is still among our well
known. In 1829, the name of the
town was changed from Maynesbor-
ough to Berlin. The check-list for
the town meeting of March, 1830,
contained only fifteen voters, and
these revealed but seven names of
families, viz.: Blodgett, Bean, Cates,
Evans, Green, Thompson and Wheel-
er. This, by the usual computation,
would indicate about seventy-five as

and washed out more times, and lost
more property than would make sev-
eral of us wealthy, but was built of
that kind of mental and physical
material which "never says die."
With an indomitable energy he
would with vigorous effort begin
again, and but a few years since died
a well off man, and in this section
was called a wealthy man. He had
some curious notions, and one of his
enterprises was that of a cranberry
bog, once valued at \$100,000 but now
worthless. He was a Universalist in
faith and gave the lot to that denomi-
nation upon which the Universalist
church now stands.

But others claim our attention.
Merrill C. Forist, for whom Mt.
Forist was named, Daniel Davis,
John Y. Dustin and Lorenzo Mason;
the latter came from Gilead, Me.,
about 1850. In fact, Gilead, Me.,
and Shelburne, N. H., furnished
most of the early settlers, but since
then they have come from "all over."
Ira Mason, Gardner C. Paine, S. E.
Paine, now known as "Senator," A.
H. Gerrish, Dr. Wardwell and various
others have been prominent factors
in the history of Berlin, all of whom
struggled with the obstacles incident
to the development of a new country.
The mercantile business grew in due
time, through the little stores, by va-
rious stages into the larger element



BIRDS-EYE VIEW OF BERLIN.

in the Senate of the general
Court of the state, and he is still a
stirring elderly man among us.

In the early times, the road from
down the river used to pass from
Shelburne over the hills and then on
through the woods to West Milan,
and thence to the Connecticut river,
as a military road, as long ago as
1812. Afterwards, the river road
was built up by the way of Gorham,
which is now the only road from that
direction and one of the pleasantest
drives in this mountainous section.
There are but three ways out of town,
up river, down river and over to
West Milan. J. S. Lary is reported
as being the man who, in 1819, drove
the first horse up the river road, and
evidently did not drive very fast, at
that.

Game has always been plenty in
this region, and is yet. When the
law permits, hunters have little trou-
ble in finding a chance to shoot a
deer. Within three years of now,
1897, they have passed within the
precincts of the village, and across
the river to the east side. Mr. Al.
Cordwell considers it a poor year
when he does not kill one or more
bears in this vicinity. As for fish-
ing, no settled section of the state
compares with it for trout fishing.

There are but two public bridges
across the Androscoggin river in the

never ceased to build even to this
day.

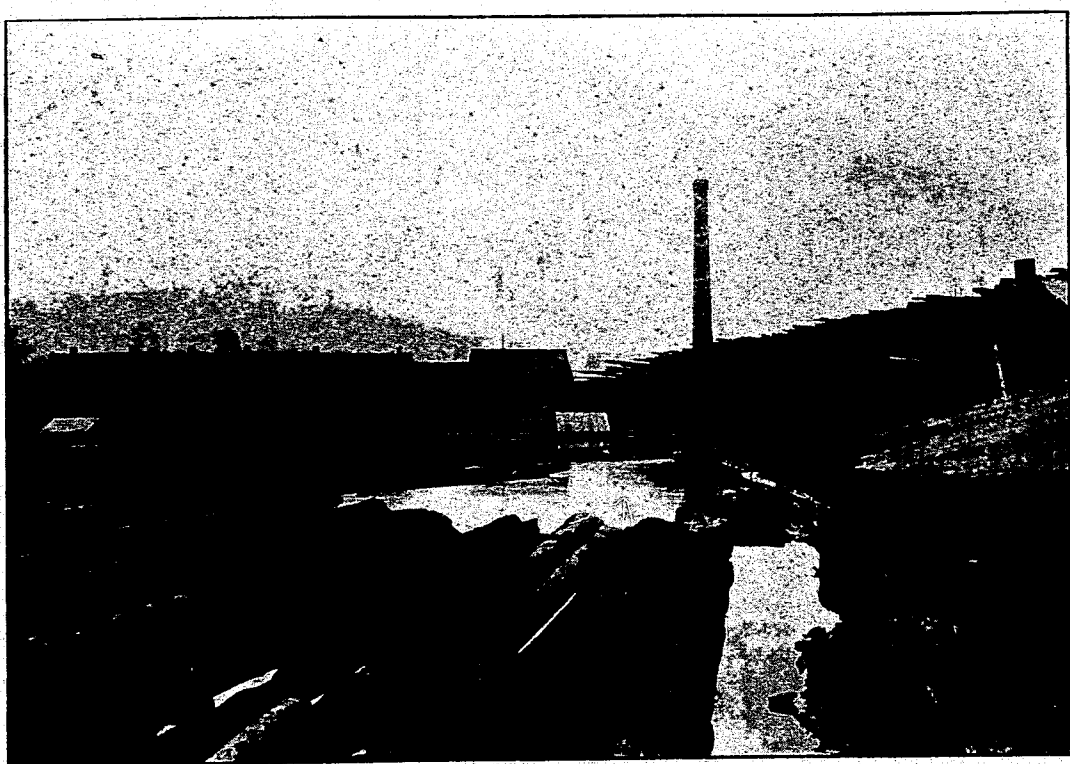
The Forest Fibre Co., which has
been an important element in the
growth of Berlin, is practically a non-
entity to-day, from causes of which
I have no knowledge. It is hoped
it will in the future be among the live
affairs of our city, as they own one
of the best water powers on the river.

In all my research I find nothing
historical has been written about any
paper being published here, and yet
we have one of neither mean nor
meagre circulation, reaching an aver-
age, for the last six months, of 1320
copies. It is a good sized, eight page
paper, published by W. A. Boothby,
every Wednesday afternoon. The
development of this paper is worthy
of somewhat special mention, as it
started in a way not contemplated
in the beginning.

In 1884, W. A. Boothby with H.
E. Oleson obtained a small printing
press for the purpose of printing pro-
grammes and other matter for a
local amateur dramatic club. When
this was learned, they had calls for
"job work" of visiting cards, envel-
opes, bill heads, etc., and they finally
fitted up the corner bedroom in
Boothby's house and worked even-
ings, both men being employed
during the day by the Berlin Mills
Co. This continued until Novem-

Hening, and they are all
young men. Dr. Wardwell, who died
some five years since, was the first
settled physician here, having come
in 1879. The first lawyer was Hon.
R. N. Chamberlin, who came in
1881 and who has since represented
the town in the General Court and
was speaker of the House of Repre-
sentatives in 1893, being followed by
Mr. Daley, then by Mr. Goss. Two
law firms exist, one under the name
of Daley and Goss, and the other,
Chamberlin and Rich. Mr. Rich,
some two years since, was appointed
Police Justice and, for a young man,
shows marked ability in the position
and performs his duties with an un-
usual degree of impartiality and
good judgment.

In the school system of Berlin
there has always, since the days of
"district schools," been an aim at a
high standard and, the present con-
dition shows it very clearly. We have
a high school so well equipped and
conducted that its graduates are
readily received into colleges direct;
some of them are now in Bowdoin,
and others in another Maine college.
We have about 640 scholars regis-
tered. There are six school-houses,
with two male and fourteen female
teachers. The value of the school
property is \$30,000, and, for 1896,
there was raised \$9,000. for school



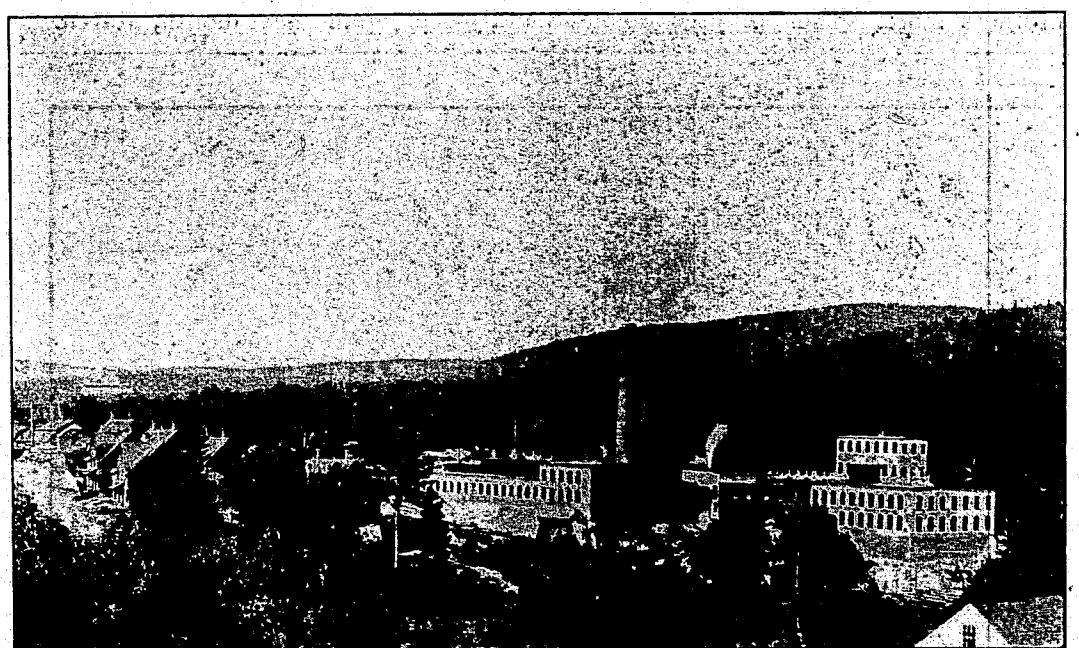
BERLIN MILLS COMPANY'S MILL.

or down the deep declivity, until the
"white water" foam would charm the
beholder and fasten him to the spot.
It was here that Rev. T. Starr King
many years ago declared that he did
not think that "in New England
there is any passage of river pas-
sion that will compare with Berlin
Falls."

There was little to tempt the agri-
culturist here, as the contour of the
town is rough, rocky and even moun-
tainous, yet in 1821 a few venturesome
spirits, with strong wills, strong arms
and an axe, struck the town for set-
tlement. One William Sessions of
Gilead, Maine, with Cyrus Wheeler
as helper, made the first clearing, oc-
cupying a camp on the bank of the

the total population, which, in about
sixty-seven years, has increased to
over seven thousand. In the above
list new names appear, especially
that of Green, and some of those
who own and did own that name
have woven a strong and important
stripe in the web of Berlin's political
and business life and enterprises.
Then we find the names of Bean,
Chandler, Forist and Coffin, and this
same Greenleaf Coffin is still liv-
ing and is the oldest inhabitant now
living in Berlin. He resides up the
river, well on towards the line of
Milan, and is eighty-five years of
age. He has voted, so he told the
writer, at every presidential election
since he became of age, and always

of the present, of which more later
on.
As to religious matters, there is
scarcely any mention of such until
1875, when Rev. A. I. Benedict
appears on the scene as the leader
of this branch of civilized life. The
first church organized was that of
the Congregationalists, at what is
known as Berlin Mills, always a part
of the village, but separated from
Berlin Falls by what is known as the
Narrows. Then, as now, the female
members outnumbered the males as
11 to 3. Aside from the pastor, the
men were John Wilson, Frank M.
Coffin and W. W. Brown of Portland,
Me., and probably the Berlin Mills
Co. had much to do with building



GLEN MILL NUMBER 1.

town of Berlin even at this time.
One is by the home of Hon. S. E.
Paine about one and a half miles
up the river from the Post Office, and
the other, the admirable iron bridge
at Mason St. leading over to, the
Boston & Maine depot, and to the
incipient portion of the city, which is
growing year by year as a resident
of the town. The first bridge, however,
ever built across was near Greenleaf
Coffin's, in 1854.

It is well to state here, perhaps,
that the three most influential men
in more modern days who have given
such an impetus to Berlin were W.
W. Brown, of the Berlin Mills Co.,
H. L. Furber, of the Forest Fibre
Co., and L. B. Hosford, of the Glen
Manufacturing Co., as the representa-
tives of these three very important

ber, 1887, when Mr. Boothby bought
out Oleson, moved his office to Berlin
Falls, and in April, 1888, started a
paper called the Berlin Independent,
which name it retains to this day.
Mr. Boothby is still its guiding
power, with a force of from five to
eight workmen. This is the only
paper ever published here except the
Berlin Falls Echo, which was pub-
lished for about three months in
1886.

It was not until the year 1830 that
Berlin could boast of being within the
pale of civilization and in touch with
the outer world through postal facili-
ties, the settlers, until that time,
having been obliged to go to Shel-
burne for what mail they received.
The government granted a mail route

purposes. The parochial schools
have a large number of pupils, be-
sides, and the school board reports
about four hundred of school age
who do not attend school at all.

The Glen Manufacturing Com-
pany is reported to be the largest news-
paper manufacturing concern in the
world, and its output, daily, averages
about 120 tons. It has mills num-
bering from 1 to 6, although really
No. 2 is merged in No. 5. One of
its mills, No. 6, is a sulphite pulp
mill, so that the company manufac-
tures its own stock. Its pay roll is
between \$5,000, and \$6,000, per
week and it is therefore one of the
great financial supports of the city.
While it pays out immense sums in
wages, it is to be regretted that none

of its stock holders reside here, therefore are not interested in the moral, intellectual and philanthropic upbuilding of the place as they otherwise would be, yet it is largely due to this company that Berlin has gained its great growth and business. The least noticeable in point of assistant growth of the town, and yet one of its strongest corporations, is the Burgess Sulphite Fibre Co., in which a great deal of capital is very profitably invested. The reason why this is not so important to the town as others is that it does not require so large a number of workmen to the amount of capital, but it is doing an immense business in its line, having a daily output of 160 tons. This is the largest in the world, the second largest being in Germany and giving an output of 125 tons daily. T. P. and George Burgess both reside in town. The Berlin Mills Company is quite largely interested in this corporation, and its officers are, W. W. Brown, Pres.,

son, William, formerly lived here, and was ruthlessly murdered when trying to make peace, May 28, 1891. The descendants of these are W. W. Burlingame, a business man here, Channing W. Wilson, employed in the Grand Trunk station, Hallie E., his sister, and Ralph, the young son of Frank L. Wilson, and a daughter in Portland, Me.

Of the Berlin of the present, it can be truly said that it is a live little city, and another of its enterprises is the shoe factory, carried on by the Chick Brothers, of Haverhill, Mass.

In 1893, the board of trade and business men bestirred themselves about getting more manufacturing enterprises established here. A shoe factory seemed to strike them as the thing, so on Aug. 2, 1893, D. J. Daley made a start for Haverhill, Mass., and consulted with the Chick Brothers. After many consultations, negotiations were made, and the result was that individuals and the town erected a build-

ing of wood near the underpass west of the Grand Trunk track, 50 by 200 feet in size, five stories high, and gave it to Chick Bros. for ten years, supplying its power one year and giving them tax exemption. The factory struggled along for a time with a small force, but to-day it is a busy hive. Its weekly payroll amounts to about \$2,300, and it employs very many of our young people who were not earning anything three years ago, and all concede that the board of trade "knew what they were about." The city has a fine fire department of three companies and one hook and ladder company, all as brave men as ever attacked the fire element. We have three aqueduct companies, the Berlin, the Green and the Forbush.

In mercantile lines, the city is well supplied. The two most important in the departments of dry goods, clothing, etc., are the Stahl Bros. and Berlin Dry Goods Co.; Lorin Dresser, Man., with H. Worthem and H. L. Steinfeld following. Another strong firm with added lines of groceries, meat market, grain and feed, etc., is the Greenlaw, Page and Doe Co., with T. Pickford and others. In clothing and gent's furnishings direct, there are three, Solomon and Joseph Stein-

rich, a life time lumber man now 81 years old, came from Bethel, Me., in 1863. There came with him his older brother, William, who is the father of W. H. Gerrish, the other partner in C. C. Gerrish & Co. The three oldest English speaking men in town are Greenleaf Coffin, William Gerrish and Albert H. Gerrish, all over 80 years.

There are three jewelers, A. B. Forbush, J. B. McMaster and G. L. Prescott, and a large number of small traders in various lines too numerous to mention. In the hardware line, Ed. Burbank has the finest establishment, to which is attached an extensive plumbing interest. Gilbert and Parent combine hardware and furniture and do a good business, while J. A. Hodgdon has hardware and crockery. At present we have no exclusive book and stationery store, but C. S. Clarke, who came here in the spring of 1893, bought out a small, mixed stock and by assiduous attention to business, he and

ly grocery lines, there are but three, William DeWolf, P. J. Audley and the Co-operative, Irving Stearns, manager.

Two important institutions are our banks, the First National, with A. H. Eastman, cashier, and the Berlin Savings Bank & Trust Co., James S. Phipps, cashier. Both these banks are in a fine condition and doing a good and safe business. The First National opened for business Feb. 19, 1891, and the Savings Bank & Trust Co. opened March 2, 1891.

There are many other interests worthy of note, if time and space allowed, and one of these was the permanent establishment of a regular optician's office (by Rev. E. Brunning Feb. 12th, 1893,) who is the leading optician in this section today; a further notice is given in this number of the News in another column. Of course we have all kinds of mechanical firms, and men found anywhere where there is a live enterprising people, and if I have omitted to mention some incidentally or otherwise, it is in no case intentional, while many otherwise not mentioned here will be found in other portions of this issue of the News.

In closing up the space allowed me, I desire to mention three institutions; the new library and two literary and social clubs. The free library is of course by far the most important, and is really a great boon to the reading public; and to no one is to be ascribed a greater debt of praise than to Dr. J. H. Johnson and his sister, Miss Hattie Johnson, the latter the present enthusiastic librarian.

The Maynesboro Club has its rooms in the National Bank building; its literature consists of the daily and literary papers and the very best of the magazines. It has a fine piano and three billiard tables, and a limited membership of fifty members. This club has been running for several years. The Cowassa Club is of the same character, and has its fine room in Clement Opera house block; has two billiard tables and dancing floor. With its select literature and a membership also of fifty, socially, these clubs are of great advantage to its members.

The hurried manner in which this article was necessarily gotten up, will call for a good deal of leniency on the part of the public, for its imperfections, as the work of research and inquiry ought to have occupied as many weeks as days have been spent in collection. All of which is respectfully submitted.

B. Brunning.

and they moved into the store built by A. N. Gilbert on the site they now occupy, the dimensions of which were 40x50 feet. The fire of April, '92, burned the building to the ground, and in the fall of that year they opened the store in the Stahl Block, where they are at present conducting business. The lower floor of the building, 50x35, is devoted to the use of clothing, dry goods and ladies' and gent's furnishings; part of the second floor is used for carpets and draperies, and they find even this large store too small for their immense stock. They added a separate shoe store, which opens immediately into the clothing department, but after doing the largest business the past year they have ever done, they have decided that they owe to the public even greater accommodation and better facilities, and are at work at present on a wing to be added.

Their reputation for fair dealing is not only local, but known throughout northern New Hampshire, so we can readily understand how it is that this enterprising firm has achieved such success and risen from a small business employing but one clerk to their present immense establishment.

MR. J. A. WAGNER.

Mr. J. A. Wagner occupies a store in Cote Block and carries a first class stock of dry goods, millinery, men's and boys' clothing, and gent's furnishings. Mr. Wagner, though an old resident of this infant city, is one of her youngest merchants. He has plenty of push, and is decidedly of the "get there" kind of business men.

through to Union St. Here we find their model grist mill, with a capacity for grinding 500 bushels per day, and storage for 25 carloads of hay, grain and flour; this mill, together with the elevators and saw in the wood yard annexed to the mill, and a hoisting apparatus for handling ice, is run by a fifteen horse power gasoline engine, which they find to be a most satisfactory and economical power.

On this same tract of land is situated an ice house of 1,500 tons capacity, a stable and three large store houses, all of which are used by themselves. To this group of buildings it is proposed to add in the early spring, a coal shed and cold storage building.

That a large business is carried on here is proven by the fact that the G. T. Railway have extended a siding the entire front of this property, thus making the facilities for handling freight unexcelled. A grain and feed store is run in connection with this business.

Mr. Goss has also had an office in Gorham; during the time spent there he was associated with Gen. A. S. Twitcheil. In Feb., 1891, he came to Berlin, forming a partnership with Daniel J. Daley, and this firm is well and favorably known throughout Coos county.

As a lawyer, Mr. Goss has made a name for himself; he is active, well read, and trustworthy to such an extent that since his admittance to the bar, whether in his native state, in the West, or in New Hampshire, he has commanded the respect of a large number of clients. He is easily ranked as one of the prominent men of his profession, made so by the possession of those New England qualities, uprightness, firmness and penetration. The recognition of these qualities, so unconsciously displayed by Mr. Goss, have brought him much honor thus early in life, while many have toiled years for less. Since coming to Berlin, he has taken an active interest in the upbuilding of the town showing an enthusiasm for all projects and enterprises that have been for the good of the community.

6 Months for 50 Cents.

That the News may be more prominently brought before the people, we will send the paper to any address, six months for only fifty cents. The regular price of the News is \$1.25 per year. We make this reduction only for a limited time, and hope to obtain many permanent subscribers by this liberal offer.

We have three hotels here, the leading one of which is the Berlin House, H. F. Marston, proprietor. It is finely kept, and Mr. Marston is one of the old settlers of Berlin. The Sinclair House (formerly the Wilson) is kept by McNally Bros., and The Central by Mark Holland. The drug stores are F. L. Wilson's, Cote & Merchand, Cyril Brooks, P. McHugh, The Berlin Pharmacy and Maloney & Hanley. In strict-

STAHL BROTHERS.
Rapid Growth of the Firm.

The above well known firm, which today is the largest in Coos Co., was established in Gorham in 1877. They commenced business there in a small store on Main St., and after the large fire which occurred in 1879, moved into the store in the block erected by the Odd Fellows; soon finding this insufficient room for the amount of business they were transacting, they leased the adjoining store in 1880.

They concluded to open a branch store in Berlin, there being but two stores at that time in the place, one other in their line, and one grocery store. They opened business in the store under what was then called Eagle Hall, now, Music Hall, remaining there but a short time, as their business increased so rapidly they were obliged to have more room, so rented two stores in the old Clement Block. Again increasing business forced them into larger quarters,

partment we found a large and varied line of choice groceries and meats.

Neither have the necessities of the outer man been forgotten, for on stepping to another compartment, we found upon the well-filled shelves and counters a full line of dry and fancy goods, clothing, furnishing goods and general merchandise.

This firm is carried on as a corporation with the following officers: G. W. Page, President; Edgar Page, Manager; C. L. Doe, Treasurer. Directors, G. W. Page, J. W. Greenlaw, Edgar Page, E. H. Littlehale, C. L. Doe.

Besides carrying on one of the largest general stores in town, we learn that these gentlemen carry in stock a line of coal, wood and ice and wholesale and retail quantities of hay and grain.

This branch of the business is carried on at the Grand Trunk Depot yard, where they own a block of land, fronting 266 feet on the Grand Trunk line and extending

hard-wood logs for furniture, spools and bobbins and shoe-peg wood, being shipped to Whitefield, Lisbon and Conway.

This branch of the business is most ably carried on under the supervision of G. W. Page, Esq., while Mr. Greenlaw no less ably carries on logging operations on his own lands in Errol.

As will be seen by this sketch, these men are alive to business, and not only are they men of push in business of a personal nature, but anything that is for the upbuilding and advancement of the town meets their hearty sanction and approval.

C. C. GERRISH & CO.

In 1878, when Berlin was a small village, with little business, few inhabitants, no prospects to speak of, but with rocky wildness and picturesque all around, and with the immense water-power, undoubtedly the greatest in New England, practically unutilized, a store for general merchandise

glated and solid silverware of best makes; bargains on the 5 and 10 cent counters, fancy crockery, flower pots, cuspidors; an excellent assortment of lamps of every description, piano lamps, hall lamps, student lamps, banquet lamps, library lamps, hand lamps, night lamps, various kinds of lamps. A good line of toiletsoaps.

The second floor contains the furniture department, and here may be found an extensive stock of furniture, including everything needed from the kitchen to the parlor. In this department may be mentioned white iron beds, prices ranging from \$7.50 to \$20.00, fancy center tables, chiffoniers from \$6.50 to \$22.00, all excellent values, elegant roll-top desks, dining tables, fine chambersuits, parlor sets, sofas, couches, etc., etc. In room number 23, 3rd floor, is the carpet department, containing tapestry, Brussels, wools, ingrain, union carpeting, stair carpets, oil cloths from 25 to 45 cents per yard, straw matting, art squares and rugs.

They also carry a large line of wall papers, curtains, draperies and portieres, trunks, bags, etc. Elevator runs to top floor.

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Mr. C. C. Gerrish, as senior partner, has a general oversight of the whole business. Mr. W. H. Gerrish includes collecting for the firm among his numerous duties. Eight assistants are employed: Fred J. Howe and Alex. Wilson in the furniture department, Jules Parent and James E. King have charge of the teams, of which there are one freight and two grocery teams; J. M. Dresser has charge of the grocery department, and Alfred Hallie of the meat room; Russell Chapman is the book-keeper, and R. A. Talmage janitor.

The building contains the Odd Fellows' hall, beautifully furnished and finely arranged, with necessary ante-rooms, also a large number of offices, and bath room on each floor. E. J. Barney occupies Nos. 11 and 12, Dr. J. D. Holt has Nos. 4 and 5, Dr. Locke Nos. 7 and 8, Dr. J. Stahl No. 1, Dr. St. Germain Nos. 18, 19 and 20. The millinery store of Boothby and Mason, and the jewelry store of G. L. Prescott, are also in the new Gerrish Block.

WM. H. PAINE.

Among the wide awake, active men of the class who interpret the law, there are none in the town of Berlin who have attained a higher measure of success in an equal number of years, and who have brighter prospects before them than William H. Paine.

One feature of the business men of Berlin is, that but a few of them claim Berlin as their native town, and Mr. Paine is no exception, although he can hardly be claimed by other towns, as he has resided here for many years, and it was here that the foundation of his education was laid. Born in the town of Milan, Feb. 23rd, 1833, the son of Hon. Samuel E. and Nancy Paine, he truly has a right to his honesty and sagacity as an inheritance from his father.

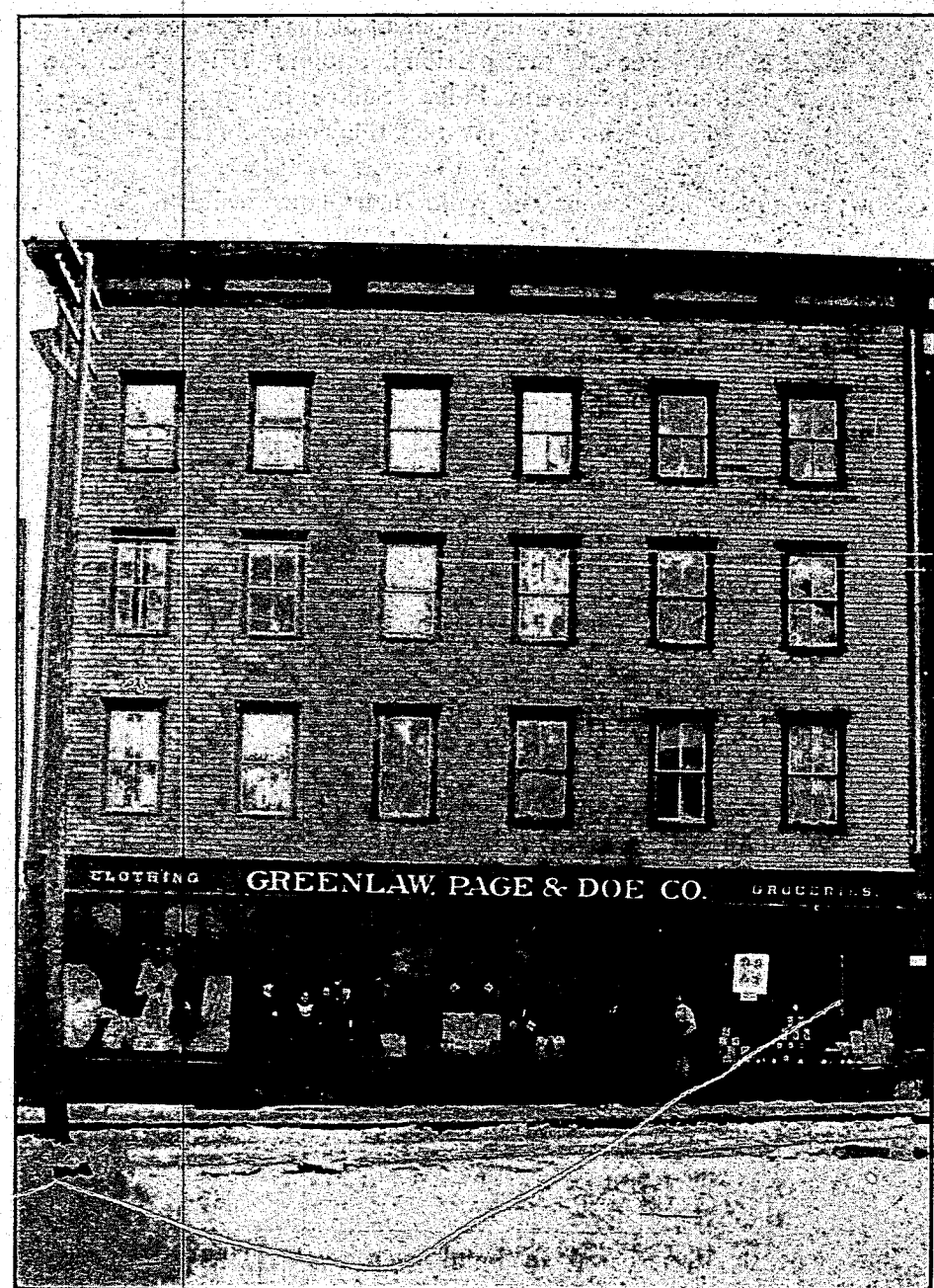
Mr. Paine came to Berlin when nine years of age and attended the common schools. In 1851 he entered Phillips Academy, in Exeter, graduating in 1854. After his graduation he entered the law office of Marston and Eastman, where he studied law, and that he had able instruction is evident, as Mr. Eastman of that firm is now Attorney General of the state of N. H. He left the office to enter Harvard law school, where he studied two years, returning to the same firm to study another year, at the end of which time he was admitted to the bar; after he was admitted he worked for the firm six months, which proves that his worth was recognized by these men. Upon leaving the employment of Marston and Eastman, Mr. Paine opened a law office in Newmarket. Like many members of the legal bar, he soon became interested in politics, and was elected County Solicitor of Rockingham. He served two years, and run on the ticket the second time, but with the rest of the ticket, was defeated. During the Cleveland campaigns he took an active part in political life, making his mark as a political speaker, as for three years he was actively engaged in publicatory on the side of the Democrat party.

To show that Mr. Paine is interested in education, we need only to say that for six years he served on the school-board of Newmarket. One of Mr. Paine's favorite athletic exercises is sparring, and who be it to him who takes sides against Mr. Paine, as in the practice he is well skilled, having won the first prize in Cambridge at light-weight sparring.

In March, 1892, he moved to Berlin, since which time he has proved himself a lawyer of note, being well read, highly cultured and an eloquent pleader, and he has only to live in accordance with the past to reap abundant rewards. In July, 1890, he married Laura M. Buckley of Somerville, Mass. They have one child, Geo. R. Paine, who was five years old in September.

LaBarre's Minstrels at Odeon Hall, Thursday evening, Feb. 18.

Subscribe for the NEWS.



GREENLAW, PAGE & DOE COMPANY'S STORE.

Aretas Blood, V. Pres.; T. P. Burgess, Treas. and Gen. Man.; Frank P. Carpenter, H. J. Brown and Orton B. Brown, Directors; George E. Burgess, Supt. The first of their mills was built in 1830, the last one of much greater strength and equal capacity, in 1895 and 6. In relation to the building and improvement of the Glen Company's plant, 1896 will always be remembered as a phenomenal year, when the great canal walls and stone dams and mill No. 3, were built at an enormous outlay of money. These improvements were made as substantial as the castles of olden time, which indicates a permanent growth and stability for the city.

In a few paragraphs preceding this, Dr. Wardwell is spoken of as the first settled physician, and the place in which he lived is known both as the "Dr. Wardwell house" and the "Wilson place." This is a very quaint old residence in the heart of Main St., built in 1835 and owned for a long time by William A. Wilson. As Mr. Wilson was quite an important element in "the old days," and the family prominent in the city to-day, it is well to say that he came to Berlin about 1851 or 2, and built a good sized saw mill at the foot of Dead river pond, just north of Stahl Brothers' store. The

ing of wood near the underpass west of the Grand Trunk track, 50 by 200 feet in size, five stories high, and gave it to Chick Bros. for ten years, supplying its power one year and giving them tax exemption. The factory struggled along for a time with a small force, but to-day it is a busy hive. Its weekly payroll amounts to about \$2,300, and it employs very many of our young people who were not earning anything three years ago, and all concede that the board of trade "knew what they were about." The city has a fine fire department of three companies and one hook and ladder company, all as brave men as ever attacked the fire element. We have three aqueduct companies, the Berlin, the Green and the Forbush.

In mercantile lines, the city is well supplied. The two most important in the departments of dry goods, clothing, etc., are the Stahl Bros. and Berlin Dry Goods Co.; Lorin Dresser, Man., with H. Worthem and H. L. Steinfeld following. Another strong firm with added lines of groceries, meat market, grain and feed, etc., is the Greenlaw, Page and Doe Co., with T. Pickford and others. In clothing and gent's furnishings direct, there are three, Solomon and Joseph Stein-

Mrs. Clarke have introduced more books, papers and magazines than were ever in town before. They have a fine line of stationery with this, and will get any books called for. He has an extensive trade in candies, fruits, tobacco, cigars, etc. In a year from now he will have a finer store and more extensive stock, especially in the book and stationery line.

We have one of the finest Opera houses here that can be found outside of the large cities, in the Clement Opera House block. It is a beauty and seats 1,500. The block is 100 ft. square and 4 stories high. Its street floor is occupied by stores and the rest are all rented for various purposes. Mr. Clement did the town a great favor in building so fine a block, in the year 1894.

The principle town officers now are J. Howard Wight, 1st selectman, with Philip Beaudoin and C. C. Gerrish, 2nd and 3rd; C. L. Doe, town clerk; Joseph Letourneau, treasurer. It is well to say here in explanation of my use of the word "city" in this article, that a city charter has already been granted, 1897, by the legislature, has been accepted by the voters, and awaits the election of city officers at the town meeting next month, March.

Berlin's Business Men.

HERBERT I. GOSS.

A list of Berlin's successful lawyers would certainly be incomplete without the name of Herbert Irvin Goss. This successful and enterprising young man was born in Waterford, Vt., Dec. 4, 1857, and is the son of Abel B. Goss and Lucy S. Ross. He was educated in the town schools and later attended the St. Johnsbury academy, from which he was graduated in June, 1880.

For one year Mr. Goss was engaged as teacher in the public schools, but deciding upon a law course in 1881 he entered the office of Hon. Elisha May at St. Johnsbury, where he read law until June, 1889, when he was admitted to the bar of Caledonia county. In October of 1883, he went to Minneapolis, Minn., where he followed his profession for two years, at the end of which time he returned to his native state, locating in Guildhall, and afterwards coming to Lancaster where he formed a partnership with the late Hon. Jacob Benton and was admitted to New Hampshire courts in July, 1885.

Mr. Goss has also had an office in Gorham; during the time spent there he was associated with Gen. A. S. Twitcheil. In Feb., 1891, he came to Berlin, forming a partnership with Daniel J. Daley, and this firm is well and favorably known throughout Coos county.

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W. H. PAINE.



GERRISH BLOCK.

GREENLAW, PAGE AND DOE CO.

Upon visiting the town of Berlin one of the first firms on which we called was the enterprising one of the Greenlaw, Page & Doe Co. We were received with that cordiality which springs from true manliness, and not assumed for the occasion, and made to feel that it was a pleasure to these gentlemen to use a little of their time in giving a few points on the large business carried on by this firm.

We first noticed that their store is divided into departments, and upon closer examination found that nearly everything needed for the comfort of the "inner man" is to be found here, in one com-

which, with the general store, head-quarters, office and mill are connected by telephone.

Outside of the large business carried on in town, this firm is largely engaged in lumbering; at present giving employment to twenty-five horses and thirty-five men.

About three and one-half miles south of Berlin, where the greater part of the lumber is landed, the B. & M. R. R. have recently built a siding, 625 feet in length, for use in this business; here the lumber is loaded on cars, the spruce pulp timber being shipped to the paper and pulp mills in Berlin, the

In the basement, also, is one of the best arranged meat markets in the place. H. B. Smith & Co., Westfield, Mass., put in the large boiler for heating the establishment.

On the first floor is the grocery department, the largest and best arranged of any in town. All kinds of staple and fancy groceries are kept in stock, a specialty being made of teas and coffees, Dwinell & Wight's and Sleeper's best coffee. Full line of Kennedy biscuits and cookies. A large line of crockery and glassware is kept, dinner and tea sets, fancy pieces; hand-engraved fancy glassware; a good line of plain glassware; a good line of

plated and solid silverware of best makes; bargains on the 5 and 10 cent counters, fancy crockery, flower pots, cuspidors; an excellent assortment of lamps of every description, piano lamps, hall lamps, student lamps, banquet lamps, library lamps, hand lamps, night lamps, various kinds of lamps. A good line of toiletsoaps.

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BERLIN MILLS COMPANY'S SAW MILL.

family consisted of himself, wife and six children, four of whom are citizens here now. Mr. Wilson held prominent offices in the town in his day, and Geo. S., his son, is now Post Master of this city. Frank L. is the leading druggist and one of the well-off men of the town. Mrs. Dr. Wardwell is one of the daughters, and Mrs. M. W. Burlingame another, both widows, who live on the old Wilson-Wardwell place. Another

feld and Joseph Wagner. C. C. Gerrish & Co. have a large department establishment of groceries, meat market, and a fine furniture and house furnishing stock in one of the finest blocks in town. In their block are two physicians, three dentists, one job printing establishment (Elmer Barney's), with secret societies' hall and rooms for residents, a fine front addition having been put on in 1896. A. H. Gerrish, father of C. C. Ger-

We have three hotels here, the leading one of which is the Berlin House, H. F. Marston, proprietor. It is finely kept, and Mr. Marston is one of the old settlers of Berlin. The Sinclair House (formerly the Wilson) is kept by McNally Bros., and The Central by Mark Holland. The drug stores are F. L. Wilson's, Cote & Merchand, Cyril Brooks, P. McHugh, The Berlin Pharmacy and Maloney & Hanley. In strict-

BUSINESS

J. HOWARD WIGHT.

Among Berlin's successful young men, honored Mr. J. Howard Wight has been for several years a successful practitioner in the City of Coos.

He was born in Durham, March 11, 1866, and son of Isaac C. and Mary (Howard) Wight. He attended the public schools of Berlin, and took a course of study at the Maine Wesleyan Seminary, Ken's Hill, from which he graduated in 1886. He attended Boston University, graduating from there was admitted to the Hampshire in July, 1890. In the following year, in the fall, he located in Berlin, into partnership with

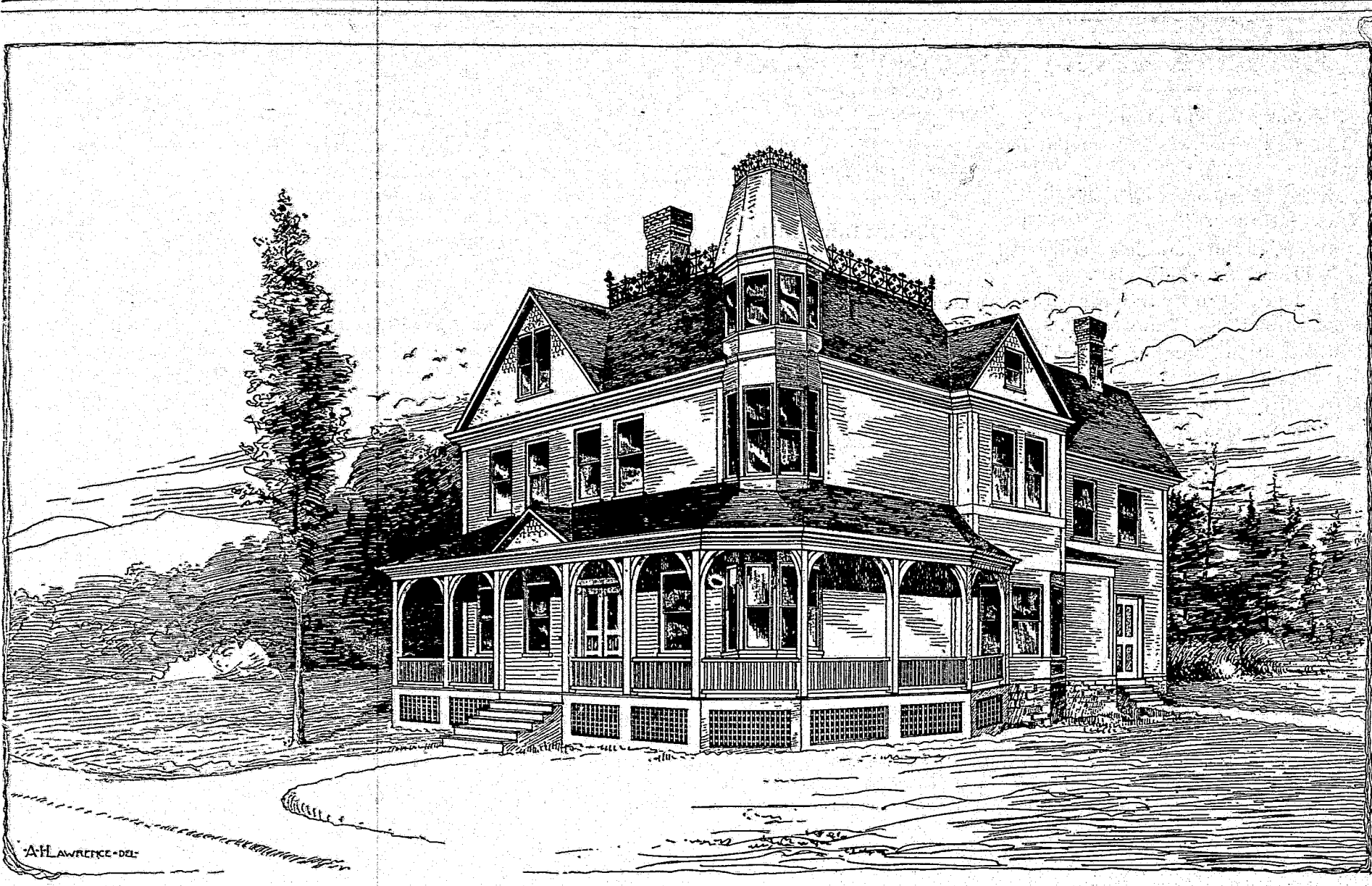
Chamberlin. This partnership lasted a year, when he bought out Mr. Chamberlin's business, which he successfully carried on. Since then he has been a "resident" of whom we have heard so much, but one whose services were valued for his devotedness to his clients, clear judgment, fine and close attention have won for him a large amount of business. For three years he has been town clerk of Berlin, the present time chairman of the board of selectmen. In such excitement in years ago, Mr. Wight himself for bravery in an assassin who was to Berlin, had stabbed and killed a prominent street in open day.

Mr. Wight was married to Miss Penelope S. Woolwich, Me. They have a daughter, Ruth Wight, fell a victim to the ban of our changeable New England, and went to California, to be benefited by the climate, but the inroads of disease upon her delicate frame were too great, and she died. Since her mother, Mrs. Emily Woolwich. In 1896 Mr. Wight married to Miss Alice of Brunswick, Vt.

HON. J. A. PAINE.

The subject of this son of Harwood and was born in the Feb. 18, 1837.

He attended the common schools of Berlin, and became engaged in the study of law. He may be said, "the spruce business man," and the early show common abilities, and



RESIDENCE OF B. L. PIKE.

B. L. PIKE.

None of Berlin's young men possess greater abilities or have a more remarkable history, than does B. L. Pike, the only son of J. A. and Melinda C. Pike, who was born in Stark, Dec. 12, 1867.

It may well be said, that Mr. Pike has never seen an idle moment. His common school education was completed in his native town, at the age of 13 years, when he became engaged in the lumber business, doing a man's work.

In the spring of 1887, he entered Bridgton Academy, Bridgton, Me., graduating both from the classical and business courses in 1890. While in this school, he was president of his class and also of the debating society.

Dr. J. STAHL.

Dr. J. Stahl was born in Berlin, Germany, Nov. 25, 1871. When he was but one year of age, his parents came to New York, then moved to Newark, N. J., where they resided one year, then came to Gorham, N. H.

He attended Gorham schools until the age of sixteen, when he began the study of dentistry with Dr. J. Gutman, of Somersworth, N. H., where he remained one year. While here, an interest was aroused within him for this work, and he thus early in life decided to make this profession his life work.

At the end of the year, he entered the office of G. H. Hoadly where he studied during the ensuing year. He entered the Boston Dental College in the fall of 1890, and was

graduated with honors, June 15, 1892. In the following July he opened an office in Berlin where his business has grown to a lucrative practice. Although a young man, by careful attention to his profession he has won an enviable reputation in his work; and among those with whom he comes in contact, Dr. Stahl is held in high esteem.

Beginning for himself with the capital of every wide awake person, industry, honesty and fidelity, he has found his talent and improved it.

Two Great Men. Young man to librarian: "We have to tell something about great men at the teachers' examination, so I would like to get the life of Napoleon or Rip Van Winkle."

A well known Dublin journalist tells the following anecdote: One night as a messenger from the office of an evening paper was passing along the quays on the banks of the Liffey he heard the sound of some one struggling in the water.

Statistical tables yield curious information to the careful student. For instance, they show that over one-third of the women who kill themselves are not yet 25 years of age. They show that women take poison, where men shoot themselves, and they show that the poor, sick and the infirm are not by any kind of reckoning in the majority.

A physician who makes a study of attempted suicide said this: "Get a girl past 25, and she'll go through poverty, sickness and desertion and misery enough to kill ten men. The more people suffer the more they cling to life. I've seen it in hospitals. It is not the patients with the incurable diseases or the hopeless cripples who beg to die, but the young, strong, vital woman, who hates pain and doesn't want to suffer it, even for the chance of getting well. It is a strange thing, this getting of a girl past 25, but not a man."

He had been away on a business trip for quite a long time and had brought his wife a handsome fan on his return. "It's just perfectly lovely, Harry," she said. "It's the daintiest and most beautiful fan I ever saw."

It is a difficult matter to draw a well defined line between instinct and intelligence. During the war I had with me my large Newfoundland dog Felix. On the march this faithful animal was always at the heels of my horse. On one occasion I noticed that he was suffering from fatigue. Turning to my servant near by, I said, "Stop here with Felix until my wagon comes up."

THE CAMERA KNEW.

WHY THE PHOTOGRAPHER COULDN'T GET A GOOD NEGATIVE.

The Sensitized Plate Discovered an Eruption Before the Eye Could See It—It Showed In This Case That "Beauty Is Only Skin Deep" and the Skin Was Thin.

The following remarkable story is vouched for by a well known clerical gentleman of this city, who always has a fund of amusing yarns at his tongue's end which are new and entertaining.

Some time ago a handsome and interesting society woman entered the studio of a famous metropolitan photographer for the purpose of having her lovely features perpetuated upon cardboard.

Finally everything was in readiness, the lady was in a hurry, and she had been "taken." The lady sighed with relief, and the artist disappeared with his plates into the dark room. In a short time, however, he returned, wearing a puzzled and somewhat disgruntled expression upon his face.

"What is the matter, dear? Look out! You will spoil the tablecloth," remarked the wife of his hostess.

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ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

The Great Chain of Letters That Binds the Two Nations.

A most interesting summary of the business of the postoffice of the United Kingdom has been compiled by Mr. J. H. Schooling, a member of the Royal Statistical Society of London. It is of peculiar value to Americans, not only as affording a means of comparison with our own postoffice work, but because it shows anew the close bonds of business and friendship between the two great nations.

The first thing that strikes the eye in the report is the cost of the British postal service and the profit, for Great Britain makes a profit in this department. The wages of employees alone amount to \$32,500,000 a year, while the total cost of the department for the same period is \$53,750,000.

The receipts amount to \$68,750,000, leaving a balance of \$15,000,000 profit a year. This would make a very startling comparison with a large yearly deficit of our own postoffice.

In the comparison of nations the telegraph too. Doubtless large telegraphic profits offset a deficit in the strictly postal business. On this point Mr. Schooling is unfortunately silent.

While Great Britain exchanges 98,000,000 letters with Europe, she exchanges 61,000,000 with America. This shows the bond between Europe and America, for the next continent on the list is Asia, with whom she makes only 22,000,000 exchanges.

The comparative diagrams indicate the amount of postal matter exchanged by the United Kingdom with the other continents. They show how closely we are bound to the queen's realm through the ties of the post—New York Herald.

QUICK PROFITS. A Boy's Improvement on the Usual Programme in Fairy Stories.

C. L. DAVIS.

General Trucking and Dealer in COAL, ICE, &c.

Trucking of every kind promptly attended to. Orders to be left at home.

TAUGHT TO DO BY DOING GRAY'S PORTLAND COLLEGE BUSINESS SCHOOL.

OFFICE PRACTICE FROM THE START. Dry Theory Discarded. Send for Free Catalogue.

EDUCATION. Actual business by mail and common carrier at The Business College.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. KIMBALL & SON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

LOVEJOY HOUSE. W. F. Lovejoy & Son, Props.

YOU CAN NOT do better than to buy your GROCERIES, FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, CANNED GOODS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, ETC.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co., BETHEL, ME.

MARBLE & GRANITE Workers. Chaste Designs, First-Class workmanship.

AGENTS WANTED! We want a number of Good Agents to sell the...

NEW DRESS GOODS. THE LATEST NOVELTIES AT POPULAR PRICES.

COME IN AND LOOK OVER OUR STOCK. G. P. BEAN, Cor. Church & Main Sts., BETHEL, MAINE.

WE CARRY Flour, Groceries, Grain, Feed, Etc.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON, Near R. R. Station.

E. L. JEWELL.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Keeps constantly in stock a desirable line of goods for SUITS, TROUSERS AND OVERCOATS, in various shades and textures. Your patronage solicited.

MY STOCK is now complete in all lines. Clothing, Ulsters & Fur Coats, Hats, Fur or Scotch caps for men and boys.

Men's outside Shirts & Flannels from the cheapest to the best Camel's Hair.

75 doz. Handkerchiefs from 2 cts to 50 cts. each. Ladies' Fur Muffs and Tippets. Hosiery and Gloves.

Ladies' and Gent's Mackintoshes, Trunks, Bags and Valises. Flour and Groceries at the lowest prices.

Bed Blankets from 50 cents each to \$5.00 per pair. Ladies' Jackets and Capes to be closed out cheap.

GEYLON ROWE, Bethel, Maine.

NORWOOD INSURANCE CO. of New York, N. Y. INCORPORATED IN 1895.

Assets Dec. 31, 1896. Stocks and bonds owned by the company, market value, \$31,275.00.

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1896. Net amount of unpaid losses and claims, \$6,206.19.

UNITED STATES BRANCH OF THE Western Assurance Co., OF TORONTO.

Assets Dec. 31, 1896. Stocks and bonds owned by the company, market value, \$1,183,894.77.

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1896. Net amount of unpaid losses and claims, \$17,585.51.

UNITED STATES BRANCH. NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE Insurance Company.

Assets Dec. 31, 1896. Stocks and bonds owned by the company, market value, \$3,440,169.00.

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1896. Net amount of unpaid losses and claims, \$207,236.09.

LANCASHIRE INSURANCE CO., of Manchester, Eng. INCORPORATED IN 1852.

Assets Dec. 31, 1896. Real Estate, \$383,255.72. Stocks and bonds owned by the company, market value, \$1,638,292.50.

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1896. Net amount of unpaid losses and claims, \$167,239.64.

Wanted—An Idea. Who can think of some simple thing to patent? For your ideas, they will be paid for.

Ripans Tablets cure indigestion. Ripans Tablets cure headache. Ripans Tablets cure constipation. Ripans Tablets: pleasant laxative.

WOMEN'S CHIT-CHAT.

"From Grave to Gay, From Lively to Severe."

Written for the News by "Observer."

SUNDAY.
"Do not resent temptation; do not be perplexed because it seems to thicken round you more and more, and ceases rather for effort, nor for agony, nor prayer. That is your practice which God appoints you; and it is having its work in making you patient, and humble, and generous, and unselfish, and kind, and courteous,"

MONDAY.
"The earnestness of life is the only passport to the satisfaction of life."

TUESDAY.
"Every human being is intended to have a character of his own, to be what no other is, to do what no other can."

WEDNESDAY.
"A gentleman makes no noise; a lady is serene."

THURSDAY.
"If one life shines, the next life to it must catch the light. It is the infection of excellence."

FRIDAY.
"There is no service like his that serves because he loves."

SATURDAY.
"Life is never so short but that there is always time for courtesy."

"What is the trouble with the American spinal column?" queries the Observer. "And why is its over-rigidity more noticeable in the rural districts than in our cities? Why does the malady that affects its freedom of action extend to the back of the neck, and even include the facial muscles?" Medical authorities seem to ignore this alarming symptom, which, as a noticeable defect, cannot escape observation.

One sees it in its most painful form when meeting and greeting sufferers of this class who, in response to your cordial bow, respond with an Indian-like stoicism of expression, the difficulty being so aggravated as to cause the head to fly backward with a spasmodic jerk instead of forward in an equally cordial curve. The facial contortions almost always accompany this distortion particularly affecting the corners of the mouth.

Can it be that such abnormal symptoms have any connection with a mysterious and hardly-defined internal organ, called the "spleen"? Or can it be an affection of the brain, manifesting itself obscurely through these different parts of the body, and having a mental hallucination connected with it which makes the unfortunate victim fancy that these manifestations are expressions of dignity? Certainly they are never produced by an affection of the heart!

Once, while climbing a wonderful path in Saxony, Switzerland, with great frowning cliffs rising high above one's head so that the sky was like a tiny ribbon of blue between the crags; with the roar of waterfalls storming down the precipices below us—and every-thing in the wonderful hour filled with strangeness—by a sudden turn of the zig-zagging road, the Observer found herself separated from her party, and quite alone.

Hearing approaching footsteps she looked back hoping to see friendly figures in sight, before encountering a fellow-traveler in a region sufficiently wild and romantic to have served as a fitting stage-setting for bandits, pirates, or wholly prosaic transients. Nearer came the resolute heavy tramp of wooden shoes, and more uneasy grew the Observer, when suddenly, around a great boulder, came a peasant woman, probably of middle age, but care-worn and lined with sorrow, wearing on her face the submissive hopelessness of the true peasant type.

She bore upon her head a great bundle which overshadowed her like a huge umbrella; it was a canvas bag filled with twigs and little branches fallen from the forest trees, which the poor are allowed to gather for fuel. As the relieved Observer was passing her, she said: "Gruss Gott!"—"God's greeting!" Surprised New England eyes sought hers, and the inexpressive American tongue gave awkwardly to ungracious "fauch-bus," but a quick smile of sincere gratitude was flashed into the worn face, and as quickly returned. Our ways went widening on—on to the happy life of an American woman, and one to the pitiful limitations of the German peasant—but in our moment of meeting, the peasant was the more truly cultivated of the two; she respected herself too much to allow a fellow-traveler to pass without courteous recognition.

Through the country-roads of Austria, slipping and sliding down from glaciers and Alpine peaks in Switzerland, wandering through the Italian villages, the same sweet custom met us everywhere, and greetings in German, French and Italian grew familiar to our lips, from replying many times daily to this sweet accosting as we passed travelers of different nationalities in our wanderings.

Shall we ever forget the deep-toned salutation of the German professor, who in true German fashion was taking a pedestrian trip through Switzerland, and who was seated in a queer, little rose-wood-colored inn in the Rhope

valley, where we also had driven up for a mid-day luncheon. The dark, heavily beamed, low ceiled and wainscoted room looked almost forbidding as we entered, but a burst of sunshine seemed to flood the place, as the big blonde man greeted the incoming party with such a wealth of magnificent naturalness that we felt enveloped in good cheer. How easy it was then to fall into a delightful conversation with the widely cultivated man, and how he made us feel that we were of interest to him—all from his cordial "Guten Tag," as we entered the door.

And that pretty French bride, with her soldierly, handsome husband, laughing her graceful way down the winding path, where like ourselves, she had been to see five glaciers flowing into one, and who wore in her belt a bunch of wonderful blue forget-me-nots plucked close beside a river of ice. Her gay smile and sweet toned "Bon jour Madame" as we passed in the narrow path, placed her forever in a little memory niche, where she will ever remain immortally young, beautiful, and well beloved.

After living for many months in contact with people who are expressive from fixed habits, after having grown accustomed to always greeting one's neighbors at a public table, although without speaking, after having learned never to enter or leave a car without a bow or "Guten Tag," and to expect a "Guten Morgen" from the street-car conductor, or at noon time as he hands you from the car, to hear him say "Mahlzeit," which is a pleasant wish that you may enjoy your luncheon, and when one has not only grown accustomed to it all, but has really learned to love these gracious observances, it is like an ice-bath to meet a group of Americans, and like the cold rigidity of death to be brought into contact with the English.

And now arises the question, Why are English speaking people the most ungracious in bearing of all nationalities?

An Englishman, when he knows who and what you are, is a delightful acquaintance. No man on the surface of the earth is so faultless in his knowledge and usage of conventionalities as the cultivated Englishman. It is restful to be in the presence of such well-rounded knowledge as he possesses, but his social obligations cease where, I am proud to say, an American's begin.

The greatest difference between an Englishman and an American of equal cultivation, is the worldwide one of a keen sense of obligation towards women. The American does not need to know who the woman is who seems in need of protection or care, the Englishman demands an introduction. That she is a woman in trouble is sufficient for the American. Not so with the average Englishman.

The Observer used to enjoy the round-eyed amazement of English women when she would proudly say, that if it were necessary a young girl could safely and properly travel alone from Maine to California, spending a week upon a sleeping-car, and would receive nothing but protection and care every mile of the way from American men, the sole condition being that she should respect herself.

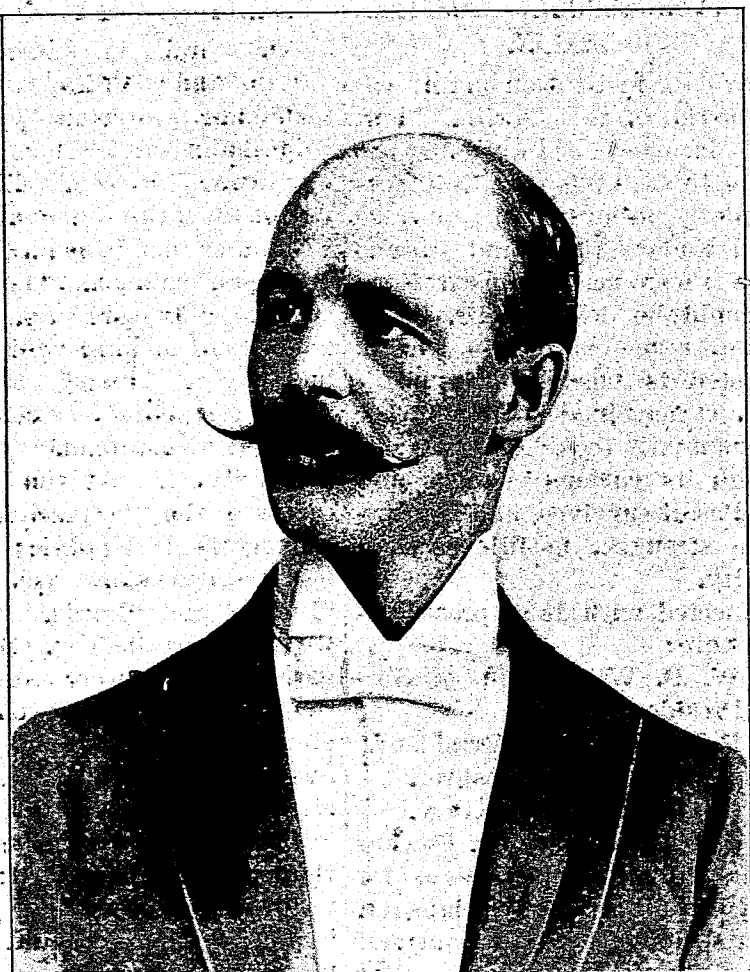
Nowhere but in America could such an experience be possible, and the Observer is proud to quote the words of an American woman, who after spending many years in Europe and seeing society in varied circles, remarked, "There is no gentleman like the American gentleman."

Why, then is the Observer anxious as to the condition of the American back-bone? Did she intimate, that it was wholly the masculine spine for whose freedom from ossification she was solicitous? Not at all—the threatened danger hangs over the feminine part of the community quite as markedly as over the masculine element, and when observed [is far more noticeable. This inexpressiveness, to call it by a mildly neutral name—is certainly one of the most characteristic differences between a widely-cultivated person and one of limited social experiences, and, as was before remarked, is more common in the country than in city life. It seems to arise from a false standard, and the poor victim imagines himself (or herself) insignificant when simply boorish dignified when ridiculously stiff, and fancies that sniffling shortness displays force of character.

With busy men one learns to feel that brusqueness, or non-attention to little observation may be owing to business absorption, or pre-occupation, and makes the necessary allowances—although we all know delightful examples to the contrary, and recognize the courtesy that is never in too great a hurry to be courteous, but from women who are acknowledged to be the social law-makers, and whose standards are confessedly the standards of society, we have a right to expect something that reveals more of the great charm of womanliness than can be gathered from the short nod, grim, immovable face, or difficult smile given in greeting. It is disappointing; it is all wrong. The world has a right to demand graciousness from women, and just in proportion as we look out of self into life's best

possibilities do these inane rigidities unbend, and in consequence the ungracious back-bone becomes flexible.

What if each member of our community should make a critical diagnosis of his individual vertebrae, and see wherein lies the "crick" which makes gracious acknowledgment to another's courteous greeting so difficult—and by applying a military order to social life, namely, "Limber up," transform our rather unlovely social manners into something more worthily expressive of the fine characters who form the clean, true stratum of life that we call New England society.



B. A. STEADY,
Leader Steady's Orchestra.

Madame's Quiet Answer.
"It would not do to specify the restaurant. It is enough to say that it happened in a French restaurant well patronized, by those whose French consists of 'garçon,' 'oui,' and 'demi-tasse.'"

The place was well filled, and Madame at the receipt of custom was busy—making change, smiling to the customers, frowning deep French frowns at the waiters and shrugging her shoulders and eyebrows at M. le Mari.

In a little hall a man, evidently an habitué of the place, walked up to Madame. In one hand he held a plate, in the other a napkin.
"Look here, Madame," he began. He held them up for inspection. The plate was shining, but the napkin, where he had used it to wipe the plate, was grimy, almost black.

Madame looked at him carefully.
"If monsieur would wash his hands before he came here," she said softly, with a shrug of her shoulders, "then pair-bags!"

But the man had gone back to his seat, and Madame made change for some one else.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Guileless Lolo Fuller.
Lolo Fuller has never worn a corset in all her life. Her figure is round, beautiful, firm. Her gowns are fashioned in the empire style, her hair is arranged in a bun, and her manners are gracious and altogether delightful. Her modesty is possibly her greatest charm. She told the writer recently: "I see posters about the street, and I think Lolo Fuller must be some one else. I can't get used to the name of my career. In Paris, where I became known, I was driven to the theater and home again, without knowing how I was being talked about. One day I required some pocket handkerchiefs, and my mother and I walked into a shop. 'See, mamma,' I cried, 'there are Lolo Fuller handkerchiefs, and there are silks named after that person too. I wonder who can have my name.' It turned out that I was the namesake of all manner of wearable articles of femininity."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Story of Lord Amphil.
The following story is told of the late Lord Amphil. When he was a junior clerk in the foreign office, Lord Palmerston, then foreign secretary, introduced an innovation whereby instead of being solemnly summoned by a verbal message the clerks were expected to answer his bell. Some rebellious spirit rebelled against being treated like footmen and tried to organize resistance, but Odo Russell, as he then was, refused to join the rebellious movement, saying that whatever method apprised him most quickly of Lord Palmerston's wishes was the method which he preferred. The aggrieved clerks regarded him as a traitor to his order, but he died an ambassador.

And She Went Quickly.
"Mamma has just gone across the street, ma'am," said the demure little 6-year-old to the caller.
"Did she say when she'd be back?" asked the lady.
"Yes'm," as demurely as before, "just as soon as you had gone, ma'am."—St. Paul Dispatch.

A Toothless Emperor.
Jaroslav I of Russia had no teeth, having lost these valuable adjuncts to happiness by a blow from a Turkish mace. An English traveler in his country says it was completely reported that the king's chewing was done by the queen, who massaged all the royal food and transferred it from her mouth to his majesty's with a spoon.

Merit Made Hood's Sarsaparilla
Made and Merit Maintains the confidence of the people in Hood's Sarsaparilla. If a medicine cures you when sick; if it makes wonderful cures every where, then beyond all question that medicine possesses merit.

That is just the truth about Hood's Sarsaparilla. We know it possesses merit because it cures, not once or twice or a hundred times, but in thousands and thousands of cases. We know it cures absolutely, permanently, when all others fail to do any good whatever. We repeat

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. It cures cures, indigestion, biliousness, 25 cents.

The Towns Around.

ALBANY.

There is a Mr. Blanchard from Canton Point, holding meetings at the Clark school house.

The town officers have had their meeting and will soon have a report to read. We understand it is at the "News" office for its final touch.

On Tuesday morning William Meserve got up about 5 o'clock and built a fire. He then went to the barn to feed his stock, and on his return found the house on fire. Mr. Meserve is a poor man and

GORHAM, N. H.

F. W. Noyes is remodeling the interior of his store.

J. O. Connor, one of Gorham's former citizens, was in town last week.

Thos. Wight, who has been on the sick list all the fall and winter, is able to be out now.

About twenty-five of our town's people attended the concert given by the Apollo quartette at Berlin last Thursday.

Irving Reed, who has been attending Hebrew Academy, returned home Sunday night with a broken wrist.

NORTH FRYEBURG.

Dr. Irving Mabery made a trip to Portland Monday, Feb. 8.

Walter Pinkham is not able to work by reason of a blistered hand.

Selden Pinkham is at work in the woods for Harvey Watson of Chatham.

Mrs. Benjamin Charles fell and broke two ribs recently. Mrs. C. is a lady over eighty years of age.

Mr. Langdon Kilgore of Stowe died at his house Jan. 20. He leaves a wife and several children.

The Stowe and North Fryeburg Circles unite in giving a dance and oyster supper at Wiswell's hall, Feb. 10.

Mr. S. A. Smith is hauling birch for Frank Eastman from Chatham to Emerson's mill in Stowe.

We noticed a bill stating that Stowe, the Norway photographer, was in the place taking pictures for \$1.00 per dozen.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Giles and their two little children are all sick with the measles at the house of Mrs. Giles' mother, Mrs. L. Kilgore.

The Sterling Literary Club meets with Mrs. Emma Towle Tuesday, Feb. 16. The programme is to be arranged by Mrs. Mary A. Hill. A club tea is to follow the meeting, to which the men are invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Guphill of Stowe celebrated the twentieth anniversary of their wedding, Feb. 3. Over a hundred were present, and left many valuable presents.

Mrs. Guphill is a daughter of Mr. S. Charles of this place.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Alek McPherson, who is working for J. W. Buckman, cut his leg quite badly recently.

J. W. Clark has been to Berlin after the fish-spawn for the hatchery of the Farmhouse Club.

R. A. Storey has gone to Augusta on business connected with the petition for an appropriation for a bridge in this town.

Married, Feb. 3d, by R. A. Storey Esq., Henry Holmes of Worcester, Vt., and Miss Ruth M. Brooks of Wilson's Mills, Maine.

While chopping in the woods Monday, Ernest Bennett had the misfortune to cut his foot, nearly severing the big toe, and cutting one of the others quite badly.

GROVER HILL.

Bertha Browne is at North Waterford for a while.

The Grover sister were in this section a few days ago.

Mrs. Ella F. Lyons is visited by a sister from Auburn at the present time since.

Mrs. Emma Barker and Charlie were at A. B. Grover's a short time.

Fred Ordway, West Bethel, was in this section after veal calves Thursday.

Mrs. Edna Browne of Waterford called to see her aunt, Mrs. Ella F. Lyons, last week.

Alonso Haines, wife and little son are the guests of Mrs. A. V. Walker this week.

W. M. Browne and Merritt Sawin recently returned from Sumner with four nice oxen.

Mrs. P. Wheeler was the recent recipient of a \$26 cheque, with which to buy a chamber set.

Not long ago a farmer who lives three miles from here, came to my store before breakfast and bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He said that his little boy had a bad cold, and as they had used what they had in the house his wife would not let him go to plow until he came and got another bottle. The little boy, who was with him, remarked: "Now I will soon be well, for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy always cures me." R. C. McElroy, Black Hawk, Pa. In speaking of this remedy Mr. McElroy said people came from far and wide to his store to get it, and many of them would not know what to do without it. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by G. R. Wiley, Bethel and G. O. Jones, Bryant's Pond.

Alfred the Great.
According to the most reliable English historians, Alfred the Great, in 878, was the first English sovereign to wear a crown. From early inscriptions, and historical records it appears that the Saxon kings before the time of Alfred were simply a band of rascals around the head of a mark of royal power.

The morning glory has long been regarded as an emblem of sobriety. One floral dictionary declares that this symbol is derived from the fact, the extremely transient nature of the flowers. Their bloom about sunrise and in two or three hours have perished.

The Jersey City Woman's club publishes a little newspaper called Our Club Outlook.

SELECTIONS

Running For Office.

A gentleman who is usually a home keeping man, but who was induced to enter the race for a minor office early in the campaign was "giving" his presence outside of meeting the other day. He said: "No, I shall never run for office again, not if I know it. For three weeks after I took the stump I did not see my family, and during my absence at that time a fellow who was shipping watermelons for me pocketed the rings for four carloads and skipped the country; a tramp rode away on one of my best horses; my wife invested \$200 in bicycles; my youngest daughter ran away and married a fellow for me in support, and all of our annual relatives came to congratulate my wife on the honor which had been conferred upon me and incidentally to spend the summer. Those three weeks cost me in round numbers \$400, to say nothing of the son-in-law, who threatened to be permanent, and the office for which I was striving is worth just \$600 a year. I won't be elected, however, and I'm glad of it. But this has been a campaign of education to me, for in it I have learned just how much of a fool I really was."—Atlanta Constitution.

Trolley Conductors' Eyes.

Street railway men, who are inclined to ascribe all the ills from which they suffer to the introduction of electricity as a motive power on the car lines, have discovered new grounds for complaint about the hardships of the lives they lead. A conductor of the Columbia avenue line put the case in a nutshell the other night when he said: "Railroadin ain't the softest job there is in the world. When I commenced, 18 years ago, I was strong as a shadow, and now it's as much as I can do to carry a fistful of nickels. My sight's begun to fail me now, and it's all on account of these here electric lights, for they've knocked out lots of the boys already. Every time we make a current breaker the light flashes, and what with the constant jarring it makes my head ache all the time. I'd rather work under a tallow candle or a calcium light—anything, so long as it's steady. I'll soon have to be wearing glasses like the most of 'em. Thirty-two out of the 58 regulars on this division wear glasses already."—Philadelphia Record.

Paid Too Much For the Baby.

Caleb has three children—John, Mary and Jane. John is the eldest and so the most inquiring. He had heard that babies were bought from doctors, and one day asked his mother about prices. "Mother, how much did I cost?" he inquired. As some reply had to be made, his mother said \$1,000. John thought it over for a moment, and then asked: "How much did you pay for Mary?" "Fifteen hundred dollars." "Why, she cost more than me." "Yes, girls always cost more than boys." "What did you pay for Jane?" Jane is a little soft-willed girl. "Jane cost \$2,000," said Mrs. Caleb, and John lapsed into deep thought. In a few moments he said, "Mamma, I don't think Mary cost too much, but you got stuck with Jane."—New York Times.

A Unique Republic.

The republic of Goust is the smallest in the world. Andorra is an empire in comparison. Goust is about a mile square, and it houses 180 persons. It has been independent these 250 years. It stands on top of a mountain by the Spanish border, near the edge of France, and it gets along very comfortably without ever mixing itself in other people's affairs, and without reading the evening papers, or so far as we know, the morning ones. The delectable 180 govern themselves by a council, one member of which is selected to see that the business agreed upon is executed. Matters go along very smoothly, and Goustians are all the happier because nobody knows much about them, and therefore they are unenvied. —Kansas City Times.

A Welsh Dinner.

A new terror is in store for epicures namely, the Welsh menu. The South Wales Daily News recently printed the following specimen:

Pyg.
Gleislad.
Saws Eufen a Chwyswran Gwynbyg.
Datathion.
Tamedion yr Ymherodres a Theneion Oen.
Bryllan.
Aesenn Ychig a March ruddydyl.
Mordwyr a Rodegyl Elog a Saws a Wih.
Poten Pul.
Glygwylt Melfia.
Glen Is. Gaws.
Probably after the diner has finished with "caws" he begins to feel the effect.

Useful Member of a Family.

The Portuguese say that no man can be a good husband who does not eat a good breakfast, which leads the Waterbury American to say this is a mean way of throwing upon the wife all the responsibility for the husband's goodness. Without a good wife there can be no good breakfast for him to eat. That may be right in theory, but it is wrong in practice. We know a man who has cooked breakfast the greater part of the time for the past 15 years for his family. And yet violate no commandment. He is a man who loves good living, and he knows how to prepare a meal with the best of women. Yet he is a workman who puts in from 10 to 15 hours a day of hard work and the kind of work that is exhausting. —Ansonia (Conn.) Sentinel.

Her Application.

The study of definitions presents many obstacles and difficulties to children.

"Spell ferment and give its definition," requested the schoolteacher.

"F-e-r-m-e-n-t, ferment, to work," replied the diminutive maiden.

"Now place it in a sentence, so that I may be sure you understand its meaning," said the teacher.

"In summer I would rather play out of doors than ferment in the school-house," returned the small scholar with such laudable frankness, and unconscious humor that the teacher found it hard to suppress a smile. —Youth's Companion.

Wooden Spoon.

In the district of Seneyovsk, where wooden spoons chiefly come from, about 7,000 men make a living at the trade. The spoons are generally made from birchwood, and a skillful workman can turn out several hundreds a day. No fewer than 12,000,000 spoons are manufactured during the course of the year, which are sold at 6 to 8 rubles (12 shillings to 16 shillings) per thousand.

"They find a ready market and penetrate far as Persia, Khiva, Bokhara and Khokand."

The first submarine telegraph wire in this country was from Governors Island to the Battery in New York, laid in 1842.

A. H. FRIZZELL,

DEALER IN

NEW AND

SECOND HAND

FURNITURE.

My Stock Consists of

Chamber Sets, Tables, Dining Chairs, Willow Rockers, Cradles, Children's Chairs, Parlor Sets, Sofas, Bed Lounges, Mirrors, Folding Beds, Carpets new and second hand, Straw Matting, a general line of kitchen furnishings, Stoves, Ranges, and heaters for both coal and wood. A great variety of miscellaneous articles as is wont to collect in a second hand store. In fact, we are headquarters for anything in the house furnishing line. Come to our store and we will show you the very thing you have been hunting for, and quote the lowest possible living prices, either cash or on the instalment plan.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

Don't Forget the Place.

126 Main Street,

A. H. Frizzell,

Berlin, N. H.

OSGOOD,

Reading Photographer

OF NORTHERN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Best Facilities for doing work. All the latest styles. Work guaranteed to be as good, if not better, than any done this side of Boston.

STUDIO IN

CLEMENT BLOCK,

BERLIN, N. H.

ERNEST F. OSGOOD.

Oswald & Armstrong

Agent for Butterick's Patterns

Some New Bargains

For You to Consider.

25c Turkish Bath Towels 12 1-25

for 18-inch Cotton Diaper, 25c per

worth 45c, for 75c Serges in black and

colors, 46 inches, wide for

Ladies' all linen Hdk's, 5c each

plain white, for only 5c each

Ladies' Jackets, formerly

sold at \$10, for only \$2.50

Ladies' Fleece lined vests

and pants, were 25c, for 12 1-2c

Ladies' black woolen

Hose, were 20c, for 12 1-2c

2 values of exceptional

rare merit in Ladies' Night

robes, all sizes, for 50 & 75c

Ladies' Navy Blue

double texture Mackin-

toshes, were 6.50, for \$3.98

Ladies' Ready-made Silk

Dress Skirts were 3.98 for \$2.19

Apron Check Gingham, 3c yd

3 of the biggest bargains

you ever saw in novelty

dress goods at 25, 39, & 50c YD

Figured Wool Challies,

were 25c yd, now 9c yd

Hooks and Eyes, 4c Card.

Ladies' Fancy Cuffs, 1c Pair.

See our new silks for

Fancy Waists at 59, 79, 89 & \$1.00 yd.

Mention this Paper. Always watch for this space.

NEW EVERY WEEK.

OSWALD & ARMSTRONG,

LEWISTON, ME.

Sure Pointer!

There is no more sure pointer

toward the character of the

INSURANCE

I am writing, and the prompt

and careful manner in which

I attend to it, than the steady

increase of my business. It

nearly doubled last month.

WM. W. BURLINGAME,

ROOM 2,

NATIONAL BANK BUILDING,

BERLIN, N. H.

OVER

EYES
of Care.

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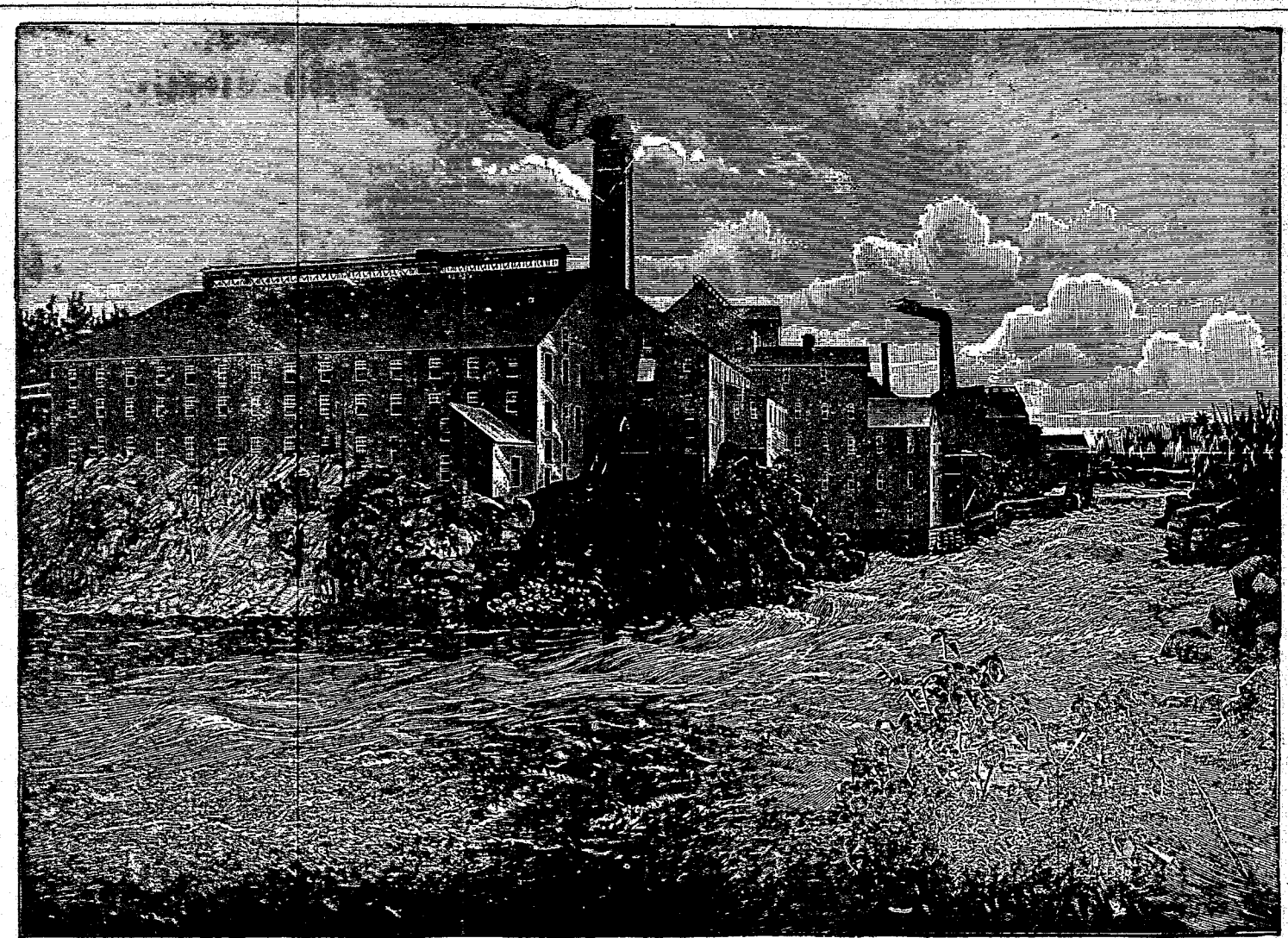
GLAND.

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Governor,
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Office.



FOREST FIBRE COMPANY'S MILL.

You'll Find in Berlin.
And Much More If You Keep Your
Eyes Open.

- 1,000 voters.
- High School.
- Relief Corps.
- Town clock.
- Good roads?
- Bicycle club.
- Three hotels.
- 15 Truckmen.
- A police court.
- Three dentists.
- A Tennis club.
- Four cobbler.
- Eight churches.
- Two grist mills.
- A town library.
- Ten physicians.
- Two ladies' clubs.
- 7,000 inhabitants.
- Two brass bands.
- Four fruit stores.
- Hon. S. E. Paine.
- Two undertakers.
- Seven drug stores.
- Six bicycle dealers.

- An orchestra.
- Electric lights.
- Good sewerage.
- A bowling alley.
- A public hospital.
- A gasoline engine.
- One poultry farm.
- Eight locomotives.
- Two skating rinks.
- Fire alarm system.
- Mud, in its season.
- Two harness shops.
- Two Gents' Clubs.
- A lady law student.
- Traveling salesman.
- One public fountain.
- Six insurance agents.
- Two stamp collectors.
- Large furniture store.
- Three hardware stores.
- People in town over 82.
- Many elegant residences.
- A carriage manufacturer.
- Ninety-nine pretty girls?
- Two telephone exchanges.
- Marble and granite works.
- A fisherman with a record.

- Measles.
- Six peddlers.
- Jasper Cave.
- Some mules.
- Three priests.
- Job printers.
- Berlin House.
- Mount Forist.
- A city charter.
- Five bakeries.
- Two post-offices.
- Two oil dealers.
- A stone crusher.
- A candy maker.
- An iron foundry.
- A woman grocer.
- Two iron bridges.
- A town directory.
- Pumping stations.
- A business college.
- Chinese laundries.
- Three restaurants.
- A night lunch cart.
- Ten paper machines.
- Public reading room.
- Honest tax collector.
- A hydraulic elevator.

A solid foundation. It is
founded on a rock.

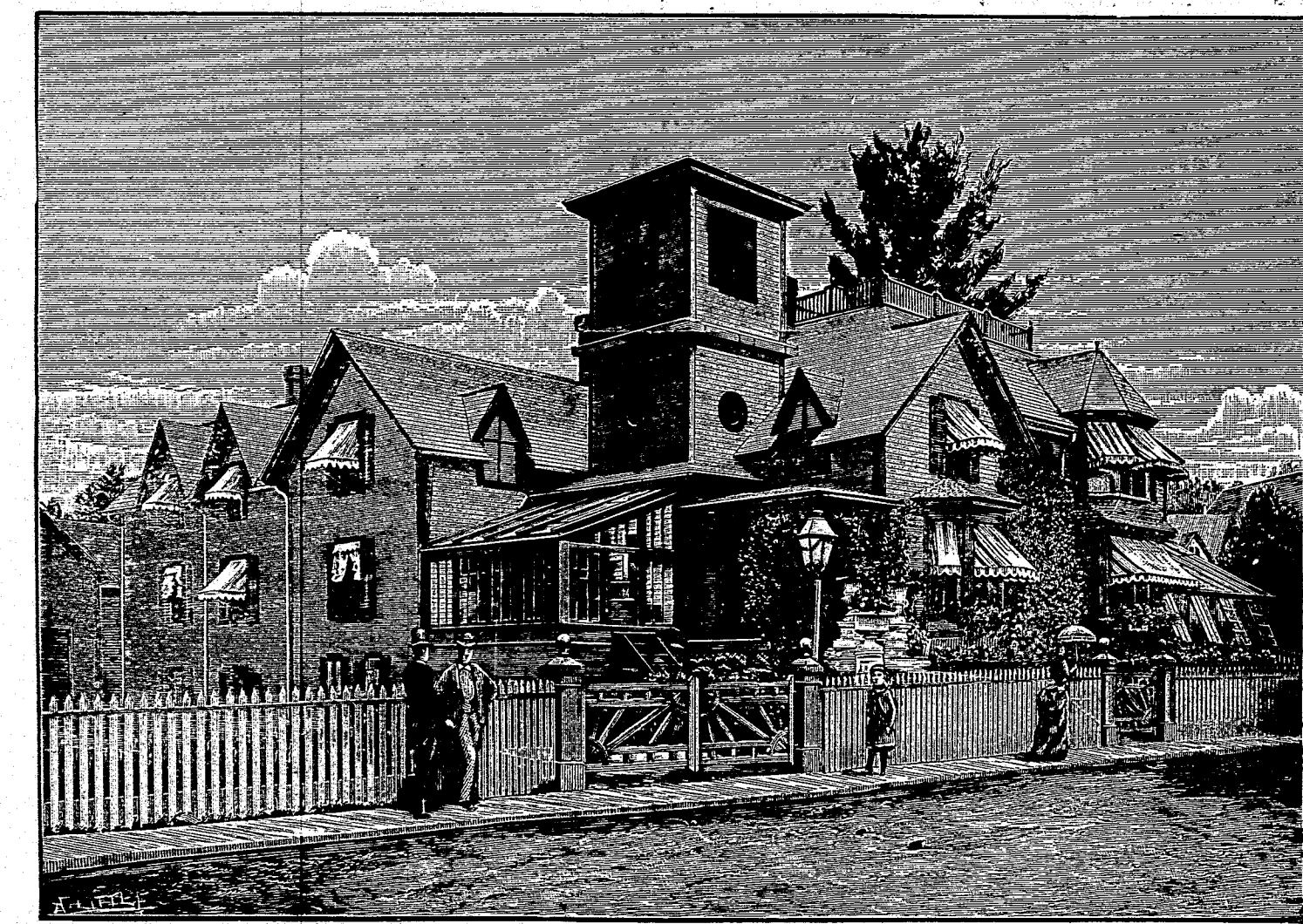
Several who think they can ride
a bicycle. Only one who really
can.

The following secret societies:
Odd Fellow's, Masonic, Golden
Cross, Pluigm Fathers, Grand
Army, Knights of Pythias, Three
Orders of Foresters, Whist Club.

Dr. G. A. St. GERMAIN.

In no profession has greater ad-
vancement been made in the last
few years than in that of dentistry;
radical improvements both in den-
tal instruments and in the mode of
manipulating them, have been
evolved in the minds of skillful
men, and the result is the reduc-
tion to a minimum of the tortures
that once had to be undergone by
the unwilling occupant of a den-
tist's chair.

Dr. G. A. St. Germain, one of
Berlin's most skillful dentists, was
born in Sherbrooke, Canada, in



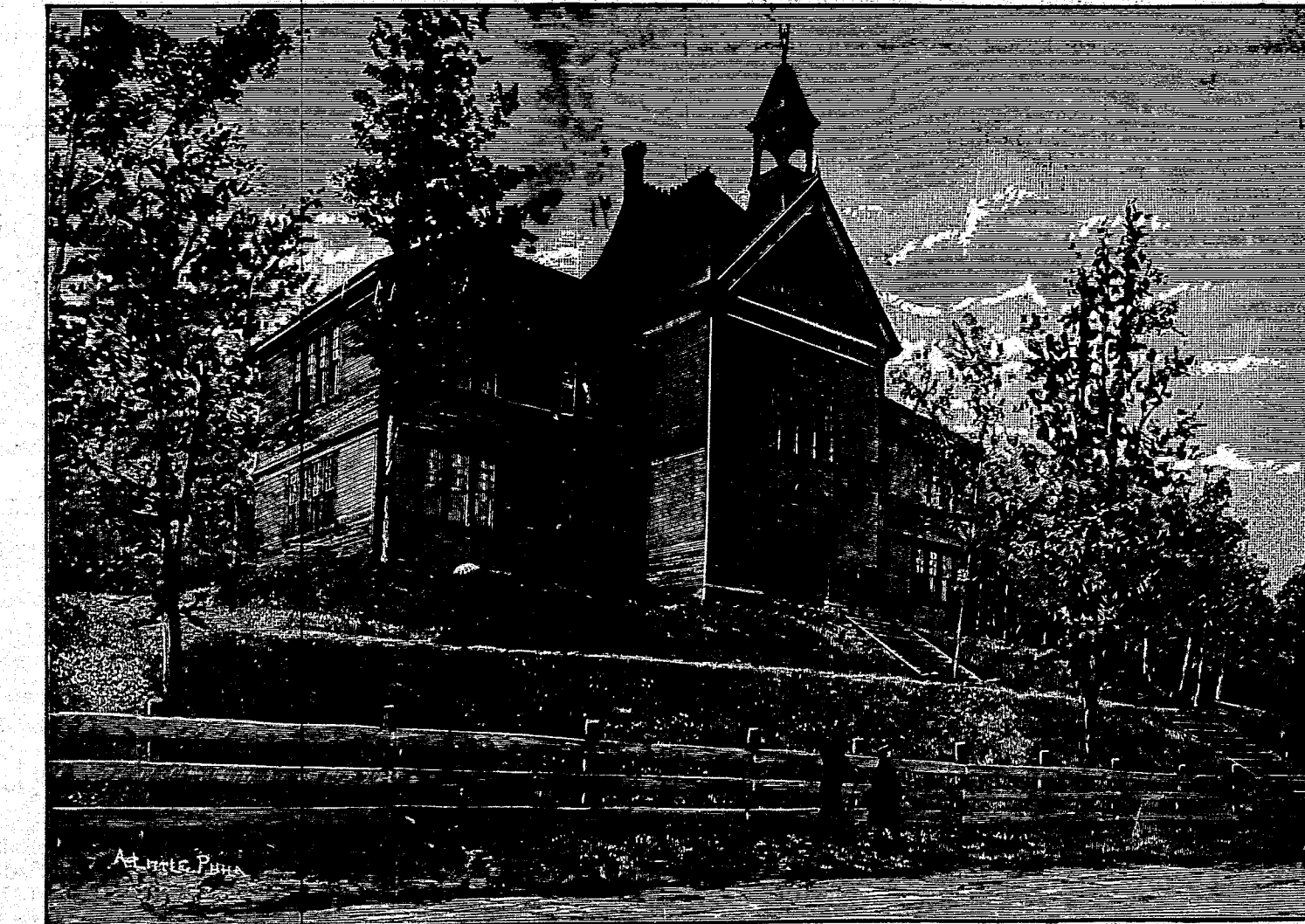
H. H. FURBER'S RESIDENCE

- Five livery stables.
- Three public halls.
- Two sign painters.
- A Salvation Army.
- One savings bank.
- Four law students.
- Eight blacksmiths.
- One National bank.
- Three fish peddlers.
- Seven good lawyers.
- Barbers and bakers.
- Three jewelry stores.
- Two deputy sheriffs.
- Three dealers in coal.
- Three hose companies.
- Many handsome lawns.
- A Norwegian Library.
- Seven dry goods stores.
- Seven honest milkmen.
- Three house decorators.
- One veterinary dentist.
- Sweet singers? Oh, yes!
- Androscoggin Trotting Park.
- Streets, too many to mention.
- Best base ball club in the state.

- Steen horse jockeys.
- Ten electric light dynamos.
- Two sewing machine agents.
- Two obliging station agents.
- The boss privaricator of Coos.
- A fine public school building.
- Seventy-four "girl bachelors."
- Boarding houses all over town.
- One hook and ladder company.
- Two ladies who paint on canvas.
- The wildest scenery in the coun-
ty.
- Largest lumber mill in New Eng-
land.
- Six "best horses in New Hamp-
shire."
- Ninety-seven amateur photo-
graphers.
- 700 dogs, worth about a dime for
the lot.
- About thirty widows, all young
and pretty.
- The best "small boys" in New
England???
- The best arranged and best kept
post office in the county.

- Fifteen Nationalities.
- Three machine shops.
- Mountains all around.
- Two steam fire engines.
- An elegant place for a fire.
- Some wide-awake Germans.
- Three or more law companies.
- A correspondent 75 years old.
- Two soda water manufacturers.
- A hundred hustling business
men.
- An opportunity for an electric
railroad.
- Eight chimneys, each over 125
feet high.
- Alpine Cascades—remain only
in memory.
- Youngest post-master in the
United States.
- Berlin leads the state in marri-
ages, births and deaths the past
year.
- A photographer who will take
your baby's picture "wiggly or no
wiggly." Bowler, with the C. A.
Smith Co.

1866. He took a course of study in
dentistry with Blackstone and
Fisher, of Manchester, N. H., which
was supplemented by further study
under the best instruction in Bos-
ton, Mass. For a period of ten
years Dr. St. Germain was engaged
in the practice of his profession
in Boston, during which time he
became an expert, combining thor-
oughness, gentleness and skill.
He has always kept abreast with
the times and has all the instru-
ments and other apparatus to be
found in any of the large city den-
tal establishments. He came to
Berlin on the fifteenth of Decem-
ber, 1896, and though his location
in the place was so recent, he al-
ready has a good practice, with the
best prospects for a large and re-
munerative business. He has ele-
gant rooms in the fine new Gerrish
Block, on Main St., tastefully fur-
nished and abundantly supplied
with all the most approved appli-



BERLIN HIGH SCHOOL



DR. G. A. ST. GERMAIN.

ances of modern dentistry. The
rooms are up two flights, reached
by elevator, numbers 18, 19 and 20.
Dr. St. Germain guarantees the
extraction of teeth absolutely with-
out pain by the injection of the
new anesthetic, or will adminis-
ter gas or ether to patients if they
desire. He places gold, silver or
cement filling, has given particular
attention to gold crown and bridge
work, and makes a specialty of ar-
tificial teeth without plates. His
prices are as moderate as are
charged for first class work in any
dental office, and all work is guar-
anteed to give entire satisfaction,
both as regards durability and ap-
pearance. Office hours from 9
A. M., to 9 P. M.

WAR.

Anent the Cuban affair—It is
plainly evident that many in Con-
gress and others outside of it are
intent on egging on a war with
Spain, little reflecting upon result-
ant horrors sure to ensue, should
such conflict materialize.

Again, some U. S. senators seem
disposed to interpose captious and
frivolous objections to 'satisfaction
of the treaty arbitration as between
this country and England, an in-
strument of inestimable benefit to
both nations, in fact, to every Eu-
ropean nationality, because it
blazes the path which leads to uni-
versal peace. Those who oppose it
stand in the way of international
progress and good fellow-ship, and
assume a grave responsibility. It
is short-sighted policy which ob-
structs a humanitarian measure
from any but the highest motives;
especially when that measure has
received the careful consideration
and support of hundreds of thou-
sands of citizens, here and abroad,
who are as fully competent to
pass upon its merits as the average
politician.

War ordinarily leaves three

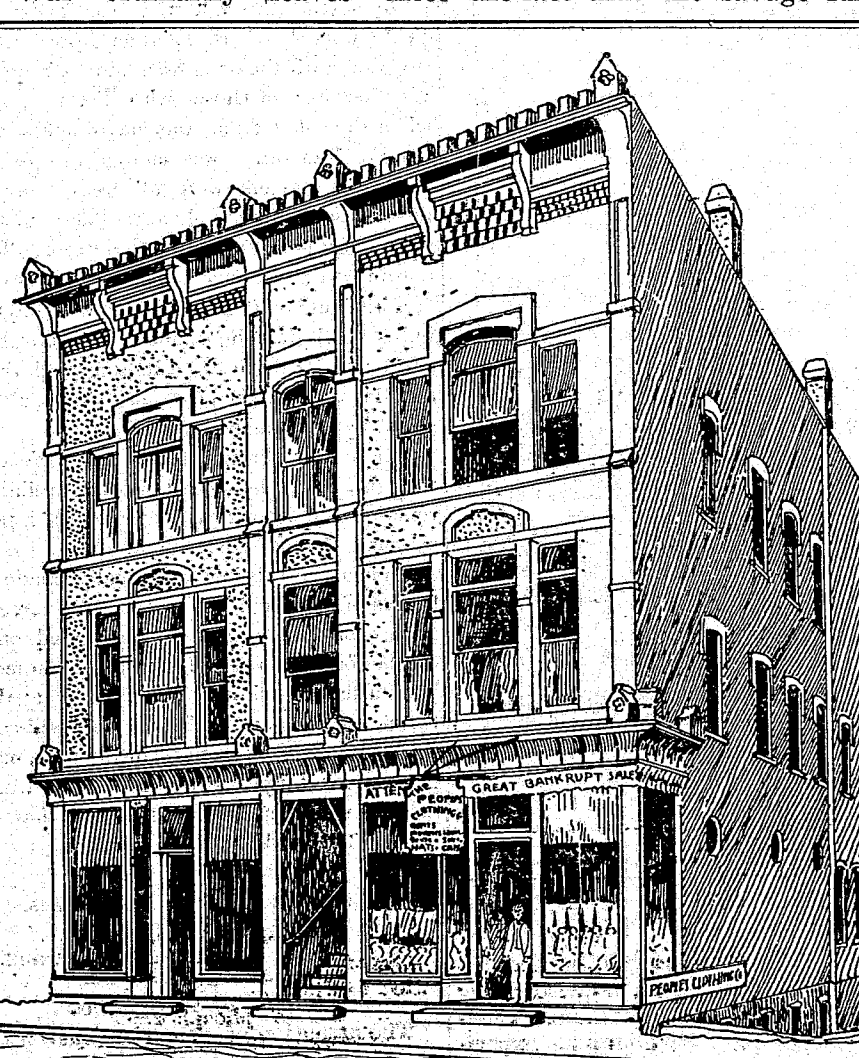
tags; the earth, undisturbed by
dreams of glory, having realized
what glory is, viz: the groan, the
roll in dust; the all white eye turn-
ed back in its socket, a bullet
through the heart, swarming and
loathsome maggots—at best, a pro-
cession, a hearse, white horses, a
volley, an eternal farewell, such is
glory.

A reporter following the German
army during the Franco-German
war of 1870 supplies this tableau:
"Twenty paces farther I came on a
little group, the extreme pathos of
which made my heart swell; it
was a family, and they sat in front
of what had been their home, now
roofless; the garden was a wreck,
and the whole scene concentrated
desolation. The husband leaned
against the walls, arms folded,
head resting upon his chest; the
wife sat on the wet ground, weep-
ing over the babe at her breast;
two elder children stared uncon-
cernedly, too young to realize their
misfortunes; the silence of the
grief stricken group was more elo-
quent than words could depict.
No home, no food, a wagon and a
couple of staunch horses, a field
with four graves in it—such is a
brief summary of the belongings
and condition of this family."

As heretofore portrayed, such
is war, fame, glory, and leads one
to inquire whether a repetition of
such sad scenes is desirable in the
closing years of this nineteenth
century.

Judging from the reports which
reach us daily from Cuba, "the ever
blessed isle," one is impelled to the
conclusion that the civilization of
to-day is of a flamentary texture
—simply savagdom in Sunday
attire.

Apparently, what our world
needs is less of the civilization of
the pattern of 1897, and more of the
virtues; eminently so, in view of
the fact that the savage lurks so



THE NATIONAL HOUSE

armies, cripples, mourners and
thieves.

"For every blood drop in the crimson
billow
That laves the field where battle rages
wid,
A tear beads some distant pillow
Where weeps the wife, and waits the
orphan child."

Well to remember: The drying
up of a single tear is more of
honest fame than shedding tears of
gore.

"The sobs of countless millions who
have mourned,
The tears of countless millions who
have wept."

Fame is a vapor, and generally a
mist to those who seek it in vain;
it follows us to the grave, scratches
a hasty epitaph on our tombstone,
then scoots away for the next.

A writer observes: "Glory is an
allurement. I saw too many ghos-
tly dead who met their death on
glory's field, in the battle through
which I have happily come with
breath and voice to relate the
story; their story is mine; the
worn fathers, or the little that is
left of them, while I who drop a
tear in pity of their hapless fate
and live to enjoy this goodly heri-

near the surface in every man that
a constant watch must be kept
upon the passions and impulses or
he leaps out in his war paint.

We have left us a consolation,
that, amid the luxuries of our mod-
ern civilization, there is remaining
a chance to make an honest living
—a condition which the race of
bank wreckers and defaulters
might, were they disposed, avail
themselves.

JOHN COLLIN.

\$500 Reward

For any case of rheumatism that
cannot be cured with Dr. Dum-
mond's Lightning Remedies, in-
ternal and external; relieves at
once; cures guaranteed. Restores
stiff joints, drawn cords, and hard-
ened muscles. If your druggist
has not got it, do not take any-
thing else. Send a description of
your case, take the agency, and
secure your own treatment free.
Dummond Medicine Co., 84 Nassau
St., New York.

The National House passed the
postoffice appropriation bill Fri-
day.

IDOLS FOUND WANTING.

Thrown Into the Fire For Failing to Re-
spond to Prayers.

A missionary of the Basel society in
India gives an account of a lad 18 years
of age named Velayuthan, whose fa-
ther sought to take him away from the
Christians, whom he had joined. The lad
ood firmly, but efforts to shake his
ecision were continued.

In the middle of July his mother
came and told her son, with many tears,
that his father was dangerously ill and
wished to see him once more before his
death. This message melted the heart
of Velayuthan, and, wishing to see his
father, he was permitted to accompany
us on our tour. How glad he was in the
anticipation of seeing his parents and
brothers and sisters again his face clearly
indicated. We heard no sound as we
entered the compound, the door of this
house was ajar, and Velayuthan's fa-
ther, who was lying on a mat behind
the door, was heard groaning as if with
great pain. His son rushed into the
house, stooped down over his father and
asked him how he was.

All of a sudden the seemingly dying
man jumped up, clasped his son in his
arms and dragged him into an inner
room, trying to fasten the door, raising
at the same time such a howl that I felt
quite stunned. When the missionary
tried to prevent the door being shut, the
father, brandishing his long knife,
wounded his arm and forced him to let
the door go. The howling ceased for a
few seconds, and a voice was heard
screaming in piercing accents: "Don't
kill him! Don't kill him!" We shud-
dered and feared the worst. But a few
moments afterward there was a shout,
"He is gone!" and the lad was seen run-
ning like a chased deer across the com-
pound, followed by his enemies, head-
long, mortal fright giving him strength to
leap the hedges. In a few minutes he
had reached the missionary's house and
was safe.

We learned afterward that Velayu-
than's father, when he had his son in his
power inside the room, had uttered some
threats which made the lad fear that he
was about to be killed. Filled with ap-
prehension, he inwardly called upon the
Lord for help, when suddenly he saw an
opening below the wall plate and escaped
thereby. The father, who now feared
we should bring an action against him,
made two deep gashes across his chest
with his knife, ran to the magistrate
and accused us of having broken into
his house and wounded him.

But the magistrate asked some trust-
worthy witnesses and rejected the com-
plaint. Next day the mother and brother
of Velayuthan came to ask our pardon
and told us that his father, after his re-
turn from the magistrate, had kindled a
fire, taken his idols and thrown them
into the fire, with the words: "You did
not help me. You may burn."—Parish
Visitor.

NAIL CHARACTERISTICS.

They Are an Aid in Diagnosis of Diseases
and Traits.

It is said that the moon at the base of
the nail is simply an indication of good
health and excellent circulation, while
the white spots are always the accom-
paniment of an impaired nervous sys-
tem. The common idea that an external
application of vaseline will cure the
white spots is erroneous, and those af-
flicted with the little "story tellers"
would far better turn their attention to
securing perfect physical health, in the
assurance that the spots will disappear
with improved circulation.

It is not possible to create moons at
the base of the nails. Frequently the
moon is there, but through negligence
it is covered by skin which, without
attention, will grow upward over the
base of the nail.

It is not generally understood that
the shape and appearance of the finger
nails are carefully considered and form
an important factor in the diagnosis of
disease. Long nails are said to indicate
physical weakness and tendency to lung
trouble, and this tendency is aggravated
where the nails are corrugated, and yet
more aggravated if they curve from the
top back to the finger and across. Where
the nails are long and bluish they indi-
cate bad circulation. This same type of
nail, but shorter, denotes tendency to
throat affection, bronchitis and the like.

Short, small nails indicate heart dis-
ease. Where they are short, flat and
sunken you may look for nervous dis-
orders. The short nailed woman will
criticise her friends and her foes, but
she will criticise herself with the same
severity. She is apt to be sarcastic and
sometimes so quick at repartee that she
appears almost brutal. The best dra-
matic and literary critics possess this
type of nail.—Bychange.

A Mussulman's Ideas.

A respectable and honest Mussulman
—and of course there are millions of
Mussulmans entitled to that description
—will not swallow alcohol if he knows
it, even for the good of his health; will
not lift "the harem veil," even if lift-
ing it is essential to the life of his wife
or daughter; will not take out an insur-
ance, even when failing to do so is ruin-
ous to him in a business competition,
and will not in a country ruled by Mus-
sulmans from any motive whatever
freedom of will accord equality to men
of any other faith than these reports he
is a "fanatic"—that is, he will
upon the precepts of his creed, as inter-
preted by his doctors, without reference
to any other consideration, and espe-
cially without reference to convenience
or to the opinions, moral or otherwise,
of men of any other faith.

A Mussulman's creed is for him the
operative law, as custom is for a Chin-
aman, or a caste rule for a Hindu, or duty
for a good citizen. It is a faith which is
concomitant for a respectable Frenchman,
and though there are points upon which
he will break the law, especially for
gain, there are also points, especially
those we have mentioned, upon which
he will not—rather will be chopped in
pieces or chop you and take all conse-
quences serenely.—London Spectator.

Carbonadum.

The manufacture of carbonadum is
one of the most unique of recently es-
tablished industries, and the plant at
Niagara is one of extreme interest in
connection with the amazing power
now generated at that locality. As is
now well known, carbonadum is a
compound of carbon and silicon, in ap-
pearance presenting a surface of high
luster, iridescent with many colors, the
valuable property of the substance con-
sisting in its extreme hardness, in
which respect it stands next to the di-
amond, and consequently is coming into
extensive use as a polishing and abra-
sive agent. In the process of manufac-
ture, quartz sand, coke, sawdust and
salt are intimately mixed. This material
is placed in the furnace around a large
cylinder of coke and the entire mass
covered up and finally valled in with a
loose framework of bricks. At the ends
of this furnace are the poles or elec-
trodes of a powerful electric circuit, and
when the current is turned on an intense
heat is produced, which results in a
chemical combination of the carbon of
the coke and sawdust and the silicon of
the sand. The process is continued for
24 hours, and then, after cooling, the
carbonadum is extracted, a series of
operations finally preparing it for the
market.—New York Sun.

THEY DIED UP.

Four Sailors on a Desert Island Were
Created by Natural Heat.

Uncle Robert William Quimby of
Lewiston says that he has traveled in
all the warm countries of the globe and
that he has been in the coldest latitudes.
He does not think that we have such
very hot weather. If people would make
provision for the hot days as they do in
India, he thinks we should not notice
it so much.

"But," says he, "the warmest weath-
er that I ever experienced was on a
small island called John's Island, off
Cape Grace, on Honduras. The Eliza-
beth Jennings, on which I sailed in
1870 from Portland, stopped there for
water, and a boat's crew went ashore
for it. It was a little volcanic island
and awful dry and hot. We didn't know
whether there would be any water there
or not, but we did find a spring with a
stream as large as a broom handle pour-
ing out all the time. And, do you be-
lieve me, the water was dried up and
soaked up before it had run four feet in
the sand. The place was covered with
dried trees, and a little distance away
was what looked like a hut—a habita-
tion for man. We went in and found
the shrunken remains of four men—sail-
ors probably—who had died in one night,
to judge from appearances. One was
leaning against the wall in a sitting
position. There was dry food on the ta-
ble, dry meat in a box, and everything
was burning dry.

"A letter in the pocket of one man
was dated Liverpool, 1846, and the ta-
ble was a bottle with a note in it, evi-
dently intended to be cast adrift. It said
they were four English seamen, mar-
ooned by the captain, left to die. The
letter was dated 1846, and I suppose
they had been there dead in that hut for
over 80 years, and they must have died
of heat one day and dried right up. We
left them where we found them."—
Lewiston Journal.

TONICS.

Two Edged Swords Capable of Mischief
as Well as Benefit.

There is perhaps no class of remedial
agents more abused than tonics. The
abuse consists both in the excessive use
and the misapplication of this class of
agents, which, within a restricted field,
possess an indisputable and important
therapeutic value. The misuse of tonics
is doubtless the outgrowth of a miscon-
ception of the real nature of this class
of remedial agents and its limitations.
Many physicians also seem to lose sight
of the fact that tonics are, as has been
applied said of drugs in general, two edged
swords, which are as capable of mischief
as of benefit. Indeed, when the true na-
ture of tonics—as is true, in fact, of most
medicinal agents—is thoroughly under-
stood, it is apparent that even in cases
in which they accomplish the maximum
of benefit there is also a certain amount
of injury inflicted upon the organism,
so that the effect obtained is really and
simply the difference between the mis-
chief done and the good accomplished.
If the difference is on one side, the total
result is benefit; if on the other side, the
result is harm. This principle holds
good with regard to most remedies,
whether the means employed is a drug
or a nonmedicinal agent.

The popular idea of a tonic is well
expressed in the following definition,
which we find in the National Medical
Dictionary, "An agent which augments
gradually and permanently the strength
and vital activity of the body or its
parts." A stimulant, as defined by the
same authority as being "an agent which
increases the functional activity of any
organ or series of organs." The distinc-
tion made seems to be that a stimulant
produces temporary excitement, whereas
a tonic produces a permanent increase
of strength and vital activity.—Good
Health.

Incorrigible.

A man of this city who thoroughly
loves a good cigar was indulging in a
smoke after dinner, when a friend who
is given to moralizing touched him on
the arm and said:

"I'm sorry that you still have that
habit!"

"I'm not," was the emphatic reply.
"I was examined for life insurance yes-
terday, and the doctor says my health is
first rate. So there is no use in telling
me that it is hurrying me into my
grave, for the facts don't bear out the
assertion."

"But it's a very expensive habit."

"I find the satisfaction such as to
make me content to foot the bill."

"How long have you been smoking?"

"Fifteen or 20 years."

"Do you realize that with the money
you have spent in that way you might
have laid the foundation for a fortune?"

Why, you might have been the owner
of that block of business property there."

"I have heard that kind of an argu-
ment before, and it does not impress me.
If I had bought them with money saved
in that way I'd be miserable thinking
of the good times I might have had
smoking it. I don't waste my money
on blocks of houses."—Detroit Free
Press.

M. Leon's Vote.

It was often said of M. Adrien Leon,
who has just died near Bayonne, France,
that he saved the republic by a single
vote. On Feb. 27, 1875, when the re-
modeling of the constitution was debat-
ed, M. Walrus's amendment fixing the
conditions for the election of the presi-
dent was regarded as the crucial test on
which the fate of France depended.
Leon, sitting in the right center, hesi-
tated, but was persuaded by Gambetta
to support the Republicans at the last
moment, and the amendment was car-
ried by a majority of one.

Spoons are of nearly the same size all
over the civilized world, and four table-
spoonsful make what in medical par-
lance is denominated a wineglassful.

Edgar, the Saxon king of England,
was the Peaceable, from his dislike of
war.

Du Maurier's Portrait.

George Du Maurier's last portrait of
himself pictured a man faintly resem-
bling the author of "Trilby" and pro-
vided with the wings of an angel and
the tail and hoofs of—something else.
Over it he wrote: "Some seem to think
he's got wings like an angel; some,
that he's got a cloven foot and a forked
tail. He is quite an ordinary little man,
I assure you."

In heraldry nine different varieties

of the crown are recognized as insignia
of rank—the oriental, the triumphal or
imperial, the diadem, the coronet, the
crown, the civic, the crown valley, the
mural crown, the naval and the crown
celestial.

Ten Good Things.

There are ten things for which no one
has ever yet been sorry. These are: For
doing good to all; for speaking evil to
none; for hearing before judging; for
thinking before speaking; for holding
an angry tongue; for being kind to the
distressed; for asking questions of all
wrong; for being patient toward every-
body; for stopping the ears to a tale-
bearer; for disbelieving most of the ill
reports.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Berlin, N. H.

Happenings in the Paper City of Coos

Harry Hodge is at home for a few days.
L. F. Ash was over from Lisbon Thursday.

A. M. Herrick was up from Bethel last week.
C. A. Smith is exhibiting some fine photographs.

J. C. Sanders was up from Lakeport Monday.
Arvo Parman was over from Littleton Monday.

K. L. Fletcher was over from Lancaster Tuesday.
Quite a number were out of the woods Sunday.

H. F. Home of Milford was in town Tuesday.
H. S. Young of Lakeport was in town Tuesday.

Walter Babson has been in Boston the past week.
F. L. Fick of Newport has been in town a few days.

Mr. Owens reports business good at his new factory.
C. J. Waters of St. Johnsbury, Vt., has been in town.

Clark Dillene was up from Rochester a few days ago.
H. J. Davis of Warren, has been in town for a few days.

F. H. Smith of Woodsville was in town one day last week.
E. H. Halley was up from Newmarket the first of the week.

L. N. Roseman of Bristol, Vt., has been in town the past week.
A. J. McGowan is in Ellsworth, Me., attending a sick sister.

Dr. Mason has started his milk route. He has fifteen cows.
The Androscoggin skating rink was opened again last Monday eve.

All of the children who have been on the sick list are now on the gain.
Homer May received an \$8000 gallon tank for the Standard Oil Co.

Quite a number of people took advantage of the good sleighing Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Dearing of Barre, Vt., have been in town the past week.

Mrs. Leo R. Eaton of Lancaster is visiting friends and relatives in town.
The Glen Co. are making some very fine colored paper for the Boston Globe.

M. A. Benj. Deane is being treated in the Maine General Hospital at Portland, Me.
Claude Scribner is painting an advertisement drop curtain for the Whitney Opera house.

There will be no school on Feb. 22nd, it being Washington's birthday, a legal holiday.
The Burgess Sulphite Co. are having the different rooms of their mill connected by telephone.

"Dot" Boothby has severed his connection with Berlin Pharmacy, and a Mr. Sheehan is working in his place.
There was a special sale of pianos and organs at Steady's music rooms last week. Quite a number of instruments were sold.

Charlie Roberts, who was hurt in the week a few weeks ago, and has since had his foot amputated in the Maine General Hospital, Portland, Maine, is in town. He is boarding at the Avenue House.
Eddie LaBarre's great minstrel troupe will be at Whitney Opera house, Saturday, Feb. 20th. "Eddie" has been here before, and he is acknowledged to be one of the best comedians and comedians that has been in these parts. The prices are in reach of all 25 and 35 cents. Grand free street parade at noon and concert in front of theatre at seven o'clock.

If nothing happens (and Charlie Clark does not back out), the long looked for horse race will come off on the new track next Saturday. A good deal of "talk racing" has been done, but lately the owners of the "fast horses" have decided to find out who has the fastest horse, and thus avoid many scraps and blows. So on next Saturday be on hand with a little loose change to pay for the expenses of scraping the track.

"Sowing the Wind" played in Clement Opera House Saturday night, Feb. 13th, to a good sized house. This is probably the best play that has ever been presented in Berlin. The acting was first class in all respects, and every part that was taken was filled by the right person. Marshall Steadman as "Ned" was particularly good. Mr. Clement has several of these city plays booked for the coming months, among them being "A Milk White Flag," "The Man in the Iron Mask," "Charlie's Aunt," etc.

Every one is getting out their cord wood for the summer.
Greenlaw, Page & Doe Co., and Fred Bill have their ice nearly all in.

The Glen Manufacturing Co. are having the roof of their new mill tarred.
A large bill-board has been constructed on Main St., opposite the Sinclair House.

The Independent has opened a town report office in the Wright Block on Green St.
The Grand Trunk have from 60 to 100 loaded cars every day. The Boston & Maine 40.

There was a teacher's meeting in the Cole primary school house, last Tuesday evening.
The new management of Whitney Opera House have a few shows booked for the coming month.

We have a new V. S. by the name of Hutchinson. He has an office at Maloney's Drug Store.
Hodgdon and Bisbee's ice rink is opened again. It is quite a large rink, containing 120,000 sq. ft.

C. A. Smith, of the C. A. Smith Photo Co., Waterville, Me., is in town in the interests of the company.
Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Clement have been in Boston, Mass., the past week. Mr. Clement is still visiting friends and relatives in Boston and vicinity.

The Glen Manufacturing Co. and Burgess Sulphite Fibre Co., each receive about 80 car loads of pulpwood over the G. T. R. every day.

The Towns Around.

MILAN, N. H.

Minnie Fish is working at F. A. Vincent's.
C. S. Bean has finished his logging job.

Bert L. Pike of Berlin was in town Sunday.
Mrs. Chester Bean is reported on the sick list.

Josie Morgan has returned home from the shoe shop.
Mrs. Viola Russell of Hanover, Me., is visiting in town.

John McIntire was out of the woods over Sunday.
Edith Humphreys is visiting her sister at Riley, Me.

Miss Iona Potter visited with Bertha Taylor last week.
Mrs. Hatfield Williamson has returned to her home in Gorham.

Mrs. Peter Phipps, who has been on the sick list, is now improving.
Edwin York has finished his work at Berlin and returned home.

E. P. Twitchell has so far improved that he goes out of doors for a short walk.
The new church at West Milan is progressing finely and will be dedicated soon.

Mrs. Charles Williamson is home from the Blanchard and Twitchell works for a short visit.
Maud Phipps is working with Mrs. Hayward learning the dressmaker's trade.

The third and fourth degrees will be conferred at the next Grange meeting.
Percy Twitchell is boarding at Mrs. Plummer's and attending school.

Miss Lottie Brown, a niece of Rev. Willis Holmes, is working at the parsonage.
The Rebekah and Odd Fellow lodges are getting up a drama, which will be given in the spring.

Mrs. H. Rush has gone to West Milan to work for Charles Fogg.
Mr. Fogg has been very sick with pneumonia, but is now improving.

A Miss Hawthorne gave a reading on literature in Mrs. D. B. York's parlors last Friday afternoon. There is talk of forming a class for a course of ten lessons.

Bethel Locals.

1898 subscribers in 1898.
Remember you can get the News six months on trial for only 50 cents.

Mr. Frank Rollins and wife from Danville have been visiting at Mrs. T. J. Foster's.
Herbert Rowe has been spending several weeks in Boston and has gone to New York for a short stay.

Walter Chandler came up from Norway Monday afternoon to visit his parents, and returned early Tuesday morning.
We began the new year by saying we proposed to have 1898 subscribers to the News by the beginning of the year 1898. We increased over one hundred in January.

The pension business of J. G. Rich, Esq., during his severe sickness, will be attended to by A. W. Grover, who is duly authorized to work the business before the Pension Department at Washington.

At a special town meeting held in Berlin, Monday, Feb. 15th, the citizens, without one dissenting voice, voted to adopt the charter for a city granted by the present legislature. Thus Berlin will become the eleventh city of New Hampshire.

W. H. Hutchinson met with quite a sad accident at the chair factory yesterday. While working on the moulding machine, the wood he was holding slipped, tearing a deep gash in the palm of his hand an inch and a half long.

It is pretty hard for some people to let go of an old thing. Those who have taken some other papers a number of years are rather loath to give up and try a new one. That is rather a foolish idea, to cling to the new one is the best. Try the News six months for half a dollar, and then you will have a better idea of which paper is really the best from your standpoint.

The Methodist pastor will preach a series of sermons on the Holy Ghost. These sermons will be followed in the evening of the Sabbath with meetings designed to deepen the religious life of the church. The topics to be presented are as follows: Feb. 21, "The Person, Office and Work of the Holy Ghost to the World;" Feb. 28, "Giving the Holy Spirit;" March 7, "The Holy Spirit as the Comforter;" March 14, "The Power of the Holy Spirit."

Monday morning the scholars of Gould's Academy were delightedly surprised by the proposition of a ride to Bryant's Pond. This being eagerly assented to, at the appointed hour, 2:45 P. M., a four horse team, arranged especially for the occasion, driven by Freeman Morse, drove up in front of the academy. As some of the students were unable to go, the number was limited to about twenty; these quickly filled the long seats, and with a crack of the driver's whip we were off. Who can describe the drive, made at a short by the merry laughter of the party? Before we realized that the time had passed so rapidly, the horses stopped in front of the hotel at the Pond. There we stopped a few minutes, and after registering, started for home. The return drive was not less enjoyable, and soon we, with a few exceptions, were back in the academy yard again. From there we dispersed to our homes much pleased with our afternoon's enjoyment, the recollection of which will long linger in our memory, thus adding one more to the many pleasant occasions when we as teachers and scholars have been gathered together.

C. H. F.

Notice.
Whereas my wife, Mrs. Cora N. Rich, has left my bed and board without just cause, I now forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this date. Feb 16th, 1897.

Frank Rich.

The Business Men of Berlin.

At the lowest price.

When they want a fascinator Or any kind of hoods, They go to Boothby and Mason, And get the latest goods.

If your sight is failing you And your eyes refuse to see, 'Tis only glasses that you need To make you shout for glee.

So off at once for Prescott's store, And have him treat your eyes, For one is always satisfied, Who on his skill relies.

There is no enterprise in town, Having a higher rank, Than the trusted institution called The Berlin Savings bank.

Its work began six years ago, With motives good and true; To-day it has its former stock Multiplied by two.

As to hotels, we have the best A town did e'er contain; You scarce will find their equal From Chicago through to Maine.

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